Narcissus

1925

A

Warren Liriggs Jr "28"

The Narcissus

The Annual of Peru High School

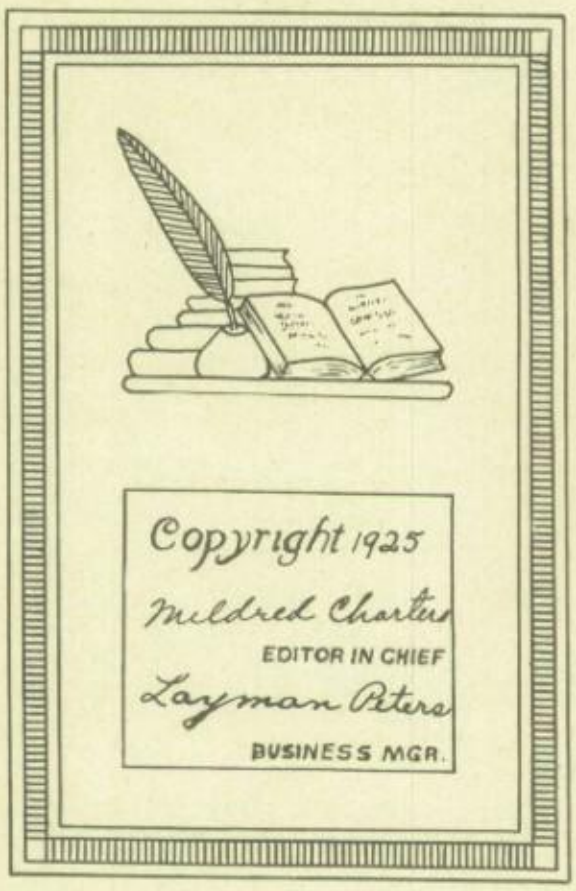
and

Year Book of the Senior Class

Published in 1925

at

Peru, Indiana



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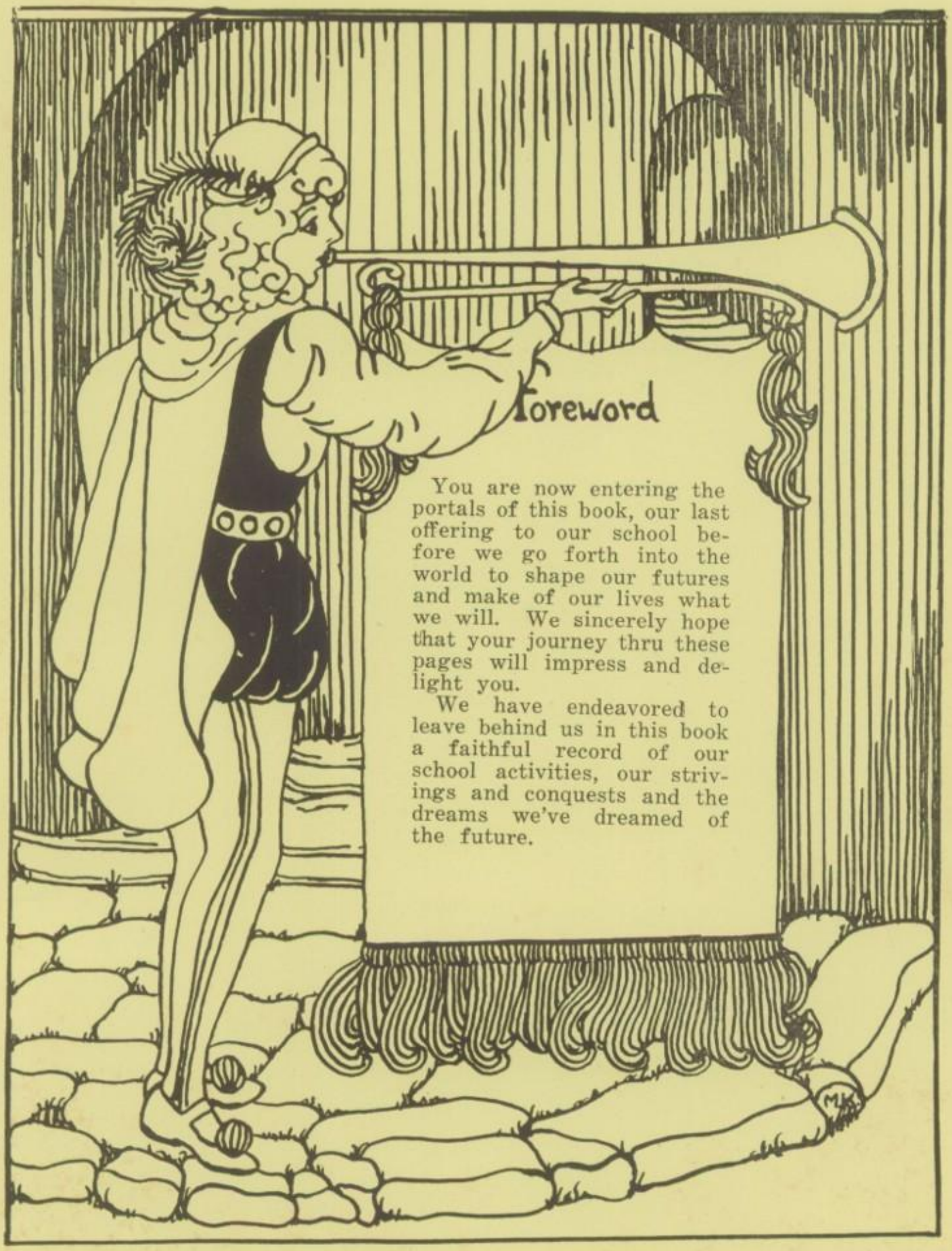
Mildred Charters
EDITOR IN CHIEF
Layman Peters
BUSINESS MGR.



Foreword

You are now entering the portals of this book, our last offering to our school before we go forth into the world to shape our futures and make of our lives what we will. We sincerely hope that your journey thru these pages will impress and delight you.

We have endeavored to leave behind us in this book a faithful record of our school activities, our strivings and conquests and the dreams we've dreamed of the future.

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DEDICATION

TO PERU—the background of our happiest moments, the city whose hills and valleys were cited by our ancestors as the firm foundation for our peaceful homes—we, the Senior class of 1925, in order to carry on our manifest ambition towards a bigger and better Peru, dedicate this year-book of Peru High School.

DEAR OLD PERU

There may be a better town somewhere, under the
bending skies,
But nowhere a scene that appears so fair to her
loyal children's eyes
As the winding river, the verdant hills and the city
that lies between,
A city whose broad and home-girt streets seem
buttressed with living green.

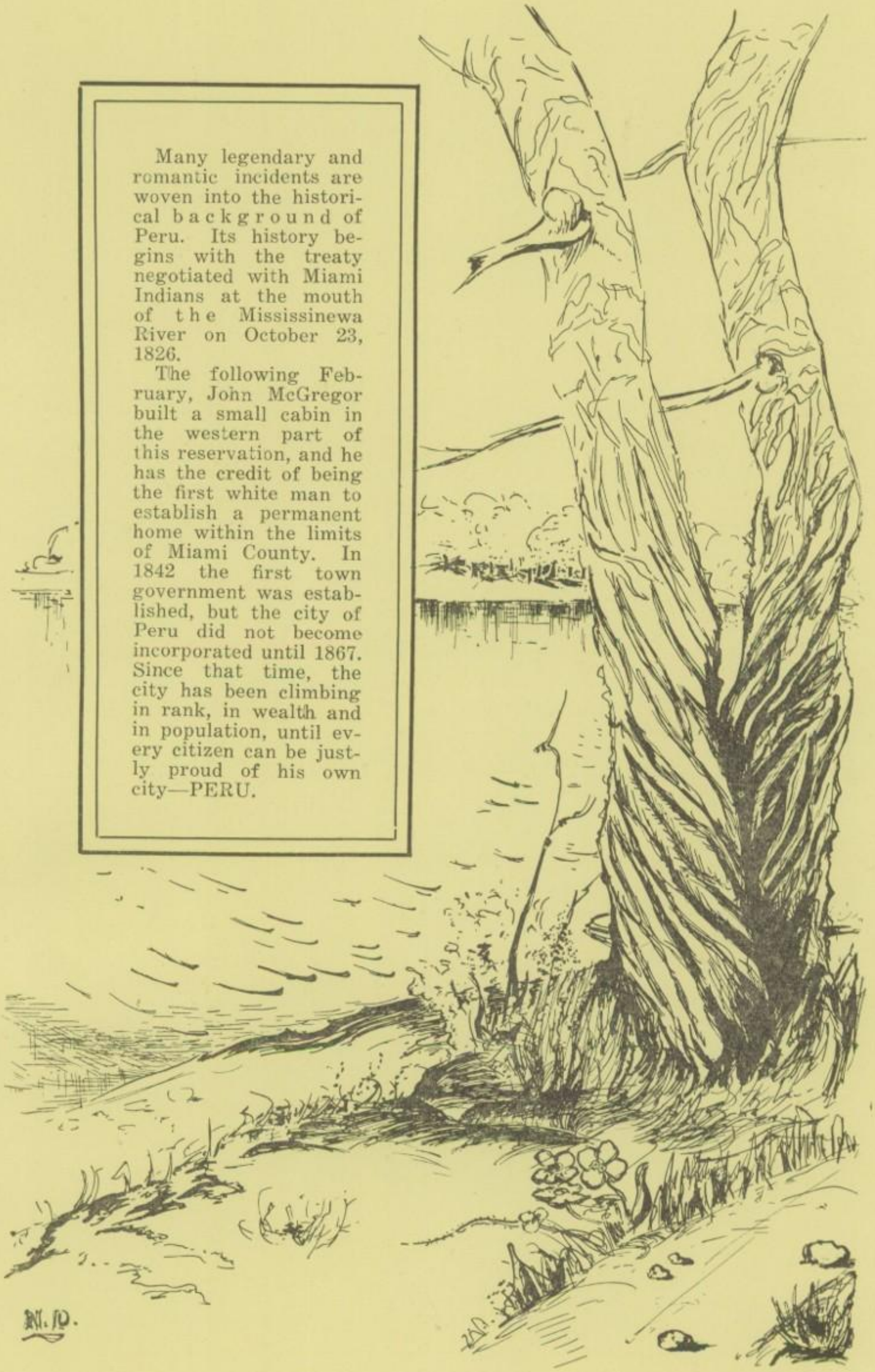
Nowhere does heaven seem to smile on a landscape
as passing sweet,
And nowhere are pathways that seem so much like
home to our wandering feet,
And nowhere do friends like the old appear, though
we travel the wide world thru,
And nowhere are memories half so dear as cluster
about Peru.

Oh, winding river and verdant hills and city that
lies between,
May heavens choice blessing upon thee fall and a
Providence unseen,
Follow thy children at home and afar, and keep
them the long years thru,
True to the faith and the friends of youth, and
loyal to old Peru.

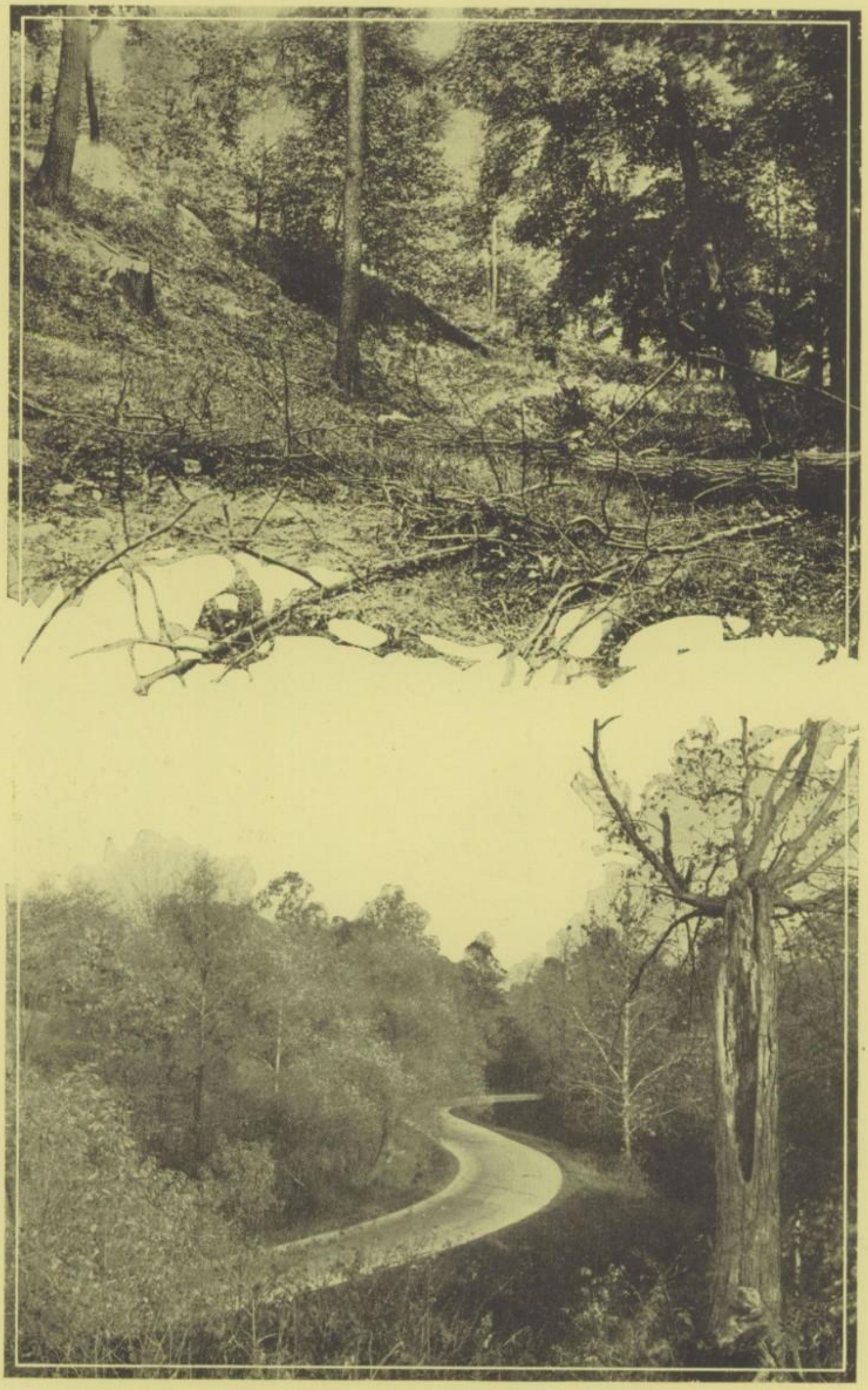
GEO. B. LOCKWOOD, '89.

Many legendary and romantic incidents are woven into the historical background of Peru. Its history begins with the treaty negotiated with Miami Indians at the mouth of the Mississinewa River on October 23, 1826.

The following February, John McGregor built a small cabin in the western part of this reservation, and he has the credit of being the first white man to establish a permanent home within the limits of Miami County. In 1842 the first town government was established, but the city of Peru did not become incorporated until 1867. Since that time, the city has been climbing in rank, in wealth and in population, until every citizen can be justly proud of his own city—PERU.

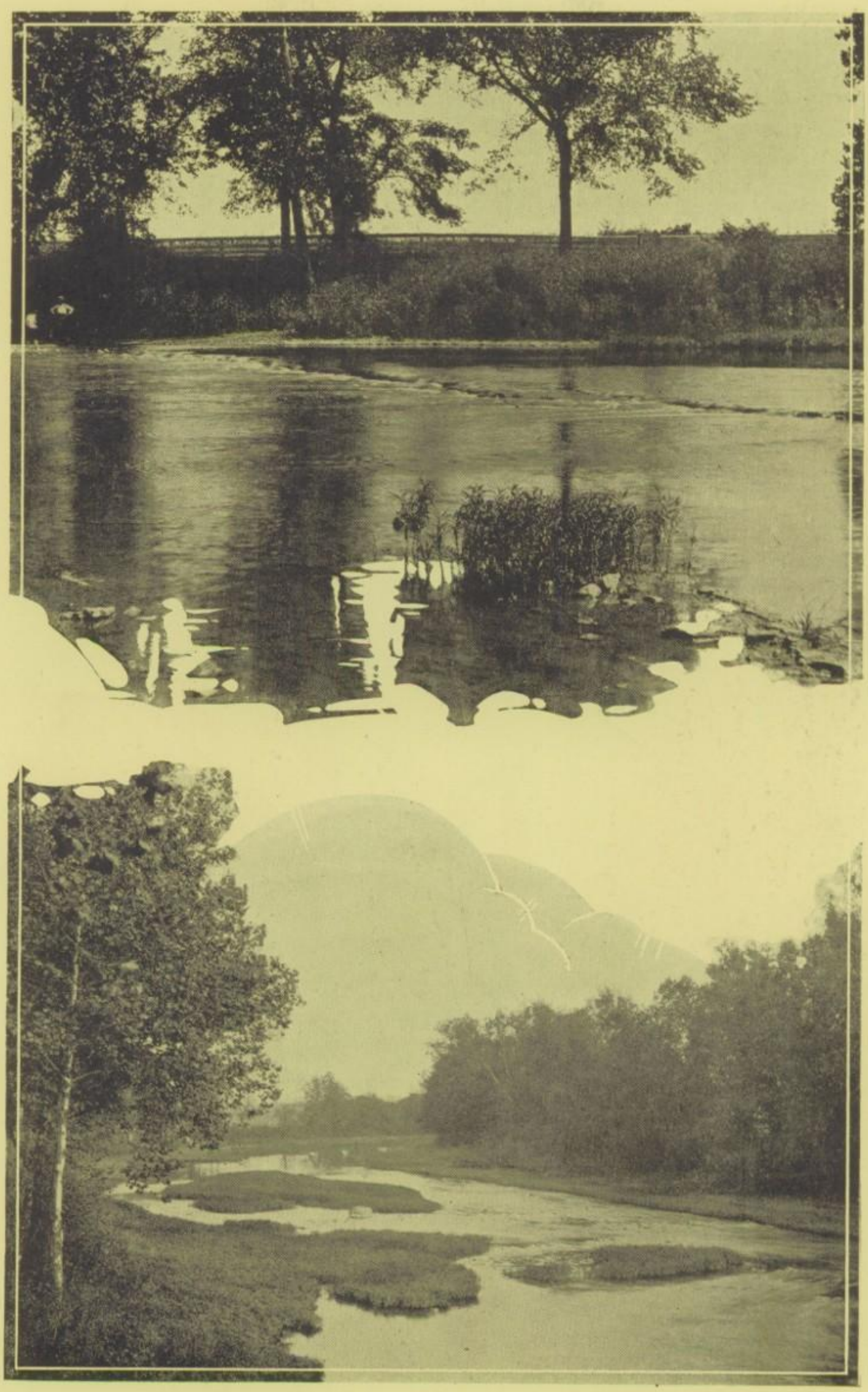


The Cliffs and the Pillars



Rassner's Grove and the Mexico Pike

Pipe Creek and Listen Spring



Views on the Mississinewa

The Wabash and the Old Culvert

On the Banks of the Wabash

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE LETTER

Dear Students:

The city of Peru is one of the most splendidly located cities in the state of Indiana, from the standpoint of railway and highway transportation and accessibility over the electric railway lines.

It has a wonderful future from an industrial development veiw point. For more than thirty years the actual manufacturing center of the United States has been in New England, to which place the common carriers have taken iron ore, lumber, cotton and crude rubber—far, far away from their base.

Iron comes from the Superior region, lumber from the far northwest, cotton from the southland and rubber from Mexico and South America. Imagine the freight differential which the consumer finally will pay on the finished product.

In very recent years, intense competition has arisen between manufacturers; they realize the necessity of having their plants nearer the sources of crude material, so they are coming westward. Within the next ten or twenty years, Indiana, Illinois and Ohio will be the actual manufacturing center of the country. Already Indiana and Illinois are the key states for agricultural machinery for western farms. Such plants must be close to their channels of selling, yet near enough to basic material to meet future competition.

Tens of thousands of tourists, from all directions of the compass, travel through Peru each year, and with the completion of State Route No. 1, to the north and the linking up of Route No. 7, we will have the finest roadway system for national travel of any state. The heart of that travel will be at the intersection of Main Street and Broadway in our own city.

The producers of iron bars and sheets will locate near the great lakes, and sometime the Indiana shore line will be dotted with steel producing plants. About them in a circle will build those manufacturers of machinery, of automobiles, of all kinds of metal goods who depend upon iron and a short carrier cost.

The development of our transportation facilities is Indiana's problem for to-morrow. The sooner we begin to straighten out our roadways and permanently improve them, and connect our cities with a wonderful system of highways, already begun by the State, just so soon will we come into our own among industrial locators.

Consider anything used as crude material, it costs less to haul it from its source into Indiana, than it does farther east. We must remember that a cent or a fraction of a cent means lessened competition to big manufacturers.

The industrial survey of the Chamber of Commerce, which is now being made, will show a pay roll of at least $8,000,000 a year from our industrial sources. With an increased pay roll from railway improvements within the next eighteen months, the total easily will be swelled to $10,0000,000. Already the average wage is higher than the average city of our size, but a requirement of skill is also demanded, indicating a wholesome and permanent industrial activity.

We make articles of national consumption. Many of our products may be found in homes in every large city of the country. The phonograph, no longer a luxury but a household necessity, broadcasts its music in hundreds of thousands of homes. Our refrigerators keep healthy and clean a large part of the food of the nation. Peru-made steam tractors till tens of thousands of acres from coast to coast. Shipping boxes, made in our city, envelop millions of cubic feet of merchandise. Our electrical porcelain bases and fittings are used in every large city in its buildings. Baskets by the hundreds of thousands are carried by the women of the nation. Furniture, underwear, kitchen cabinets, in fact a dozen other things made in Peru are used and well known the nation over. Peru-printed stationery is distributed to every civilized country in the world by the largest and most efficient plant of its kind in the world.

The winter quarters of the American Circus Corporation have been advertised to countless millions of American people and thousands of persons, who have seen their large circuses elsewhere, visit the winter quarters here each winter.

Frances Slocum entered the pages of the United States history when, as a child, she was carried away by Indians, from her home in Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania. She lived just east of Peru and a monument by her descendants marks her last resting place. The Miamis and other powerful Indian tribes covered our grounds with their wigwams, and traceable sites are yet to be seen nearby.

Peru is a wonder city, with its beautiful winding river, well planned streets, massive public buildings and many summer resorts within easy driving distance. And she will continue to grow more important in manufacture, in transportation and in business just as we work together as citizens with a true confidence in her future and the blessings of a truly cooperative community spirit.

L. E. DEUBLE,
Secretary Chamber of Commerce.

BOOSTERS

Boost your town, boost your friend,
Boost the school that you attend.
Boost the street on which you're dwelling
Boost the team and keep on yelling,
Boost the people round about you
They can't get along without you,
But success will quickly find them
If they find that you're behind them;
Boost for every forward movement,
Boost for every new improvement,
Boost the man for whom you labor,
Boost the stranger and the neighbor.
Cease to be a chronic knocker.
Cease to be a progress blocker.
If you'd make your own school better
Boost it to the final letter.

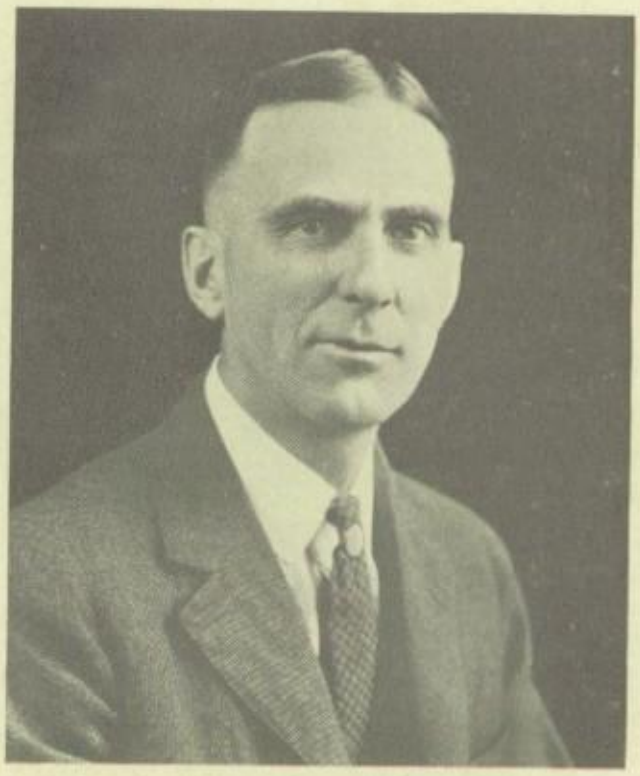
B. A. Booster

Administration

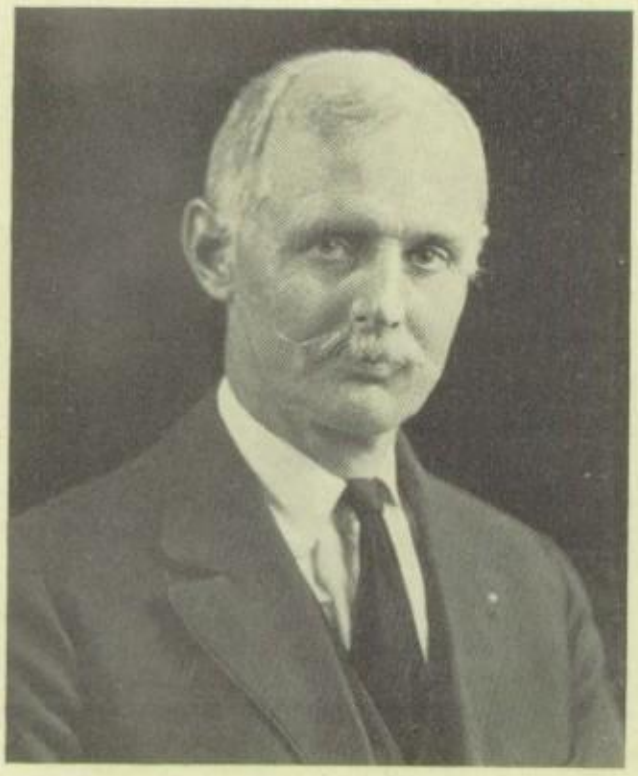
Autographs

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Doctor Charles E. Redmon
President



Albert E. Cathcart
Treasurer



F. E. Bradley
Secretary

Miss Gladys McDowell
Clerk

G. W. YOUNGBLOOD
Superintendent

Graduate, Indiana State Normal.
Student, Chicago University.
Indiana University, A. B.
Columbia University, A. M.

L. E. SINGER
Principal

Muncie Normal, B. S.
Indiana University, A. B.
Columbia University, A. M.

THE FACULTY

Can anyone tell me which group of all
Is the most loyal to old P. H. S.?
The group that keeps watch on each rise and fall?
The group that on bank days deposits the best?

Which group is always prepared for its work?
In support of athletics which is the best?
Which puts the school on the map with a jerk,
Which one in wisdom and love leads the rest,

When I tell you that this group holds rule,
It's really not difficult for you to guess
That the group who does all of this for the school
Is none but the Faculty of our P. H. S.

NELLIE CHALKLEY, '24

ELIZABETH WILSON
Assistant Principal
Dean of Girls

Indiana State Normal
Indiana University, A. B.

EBER L. MOORE
Industrial Arts

Indiana State Normal
Indiana University
Graduate, Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Industrial Course.

LILIAN BAPPERT
Head of English Department

Indiana University, A. B.
Graduate Student, University of Chicago.

LUCILLE RENDELL
Girls' Physical Director

DePauw University
Indianapolis Normal College of Physical Education.

MARY R. STUTESMAN
English

DePauw University, A. B.
University of Wisconsin, Graduate Student.

HELEN FRIBLEY
History, Civics, Economics

DePauw University
Northwestern, B. S.

'25

JOHN T. REDMON
Boys' Physical Director

Indiana University, A. B.

VELMA VANDIVIER
Art

Winona Normal
Indiana State Normal
Franklin College
John Herron Art School

MARIE E. KELLEHER
English, History

Indiana University, A. B.

CHESTER A. JONES
Chemistry, Physics, Math.

Indiana University, A. B.

ELIZA LELAND
Latin

Hanover, A. B.

HESTER C. WOOD
Shorthand, Typewriting
Office Practice

Student, Indiana University.

ROXYE HUMPHREY
Botany

Franklin College, A. B.
Graduate Student, Wisconsin University

'25

NELLE REED
Mathematics

Indiana University, A. B.
Graduate Student, Columbia University

DEAN FINCH
English

Indiana University, A. B.

FERN HOFFMAN
Bookkeeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Salesmanship

Student, Indiana State Normal.

MERCEDES JANET HURST
Eng., Algebra, Science of Gov.

Indiana University, A. B.

ANNA C. SCHLICHTER
Latin

Hanover College, A. B.

Anna C. Schlichter

NELLE D. STRICKLAND
Penmanship

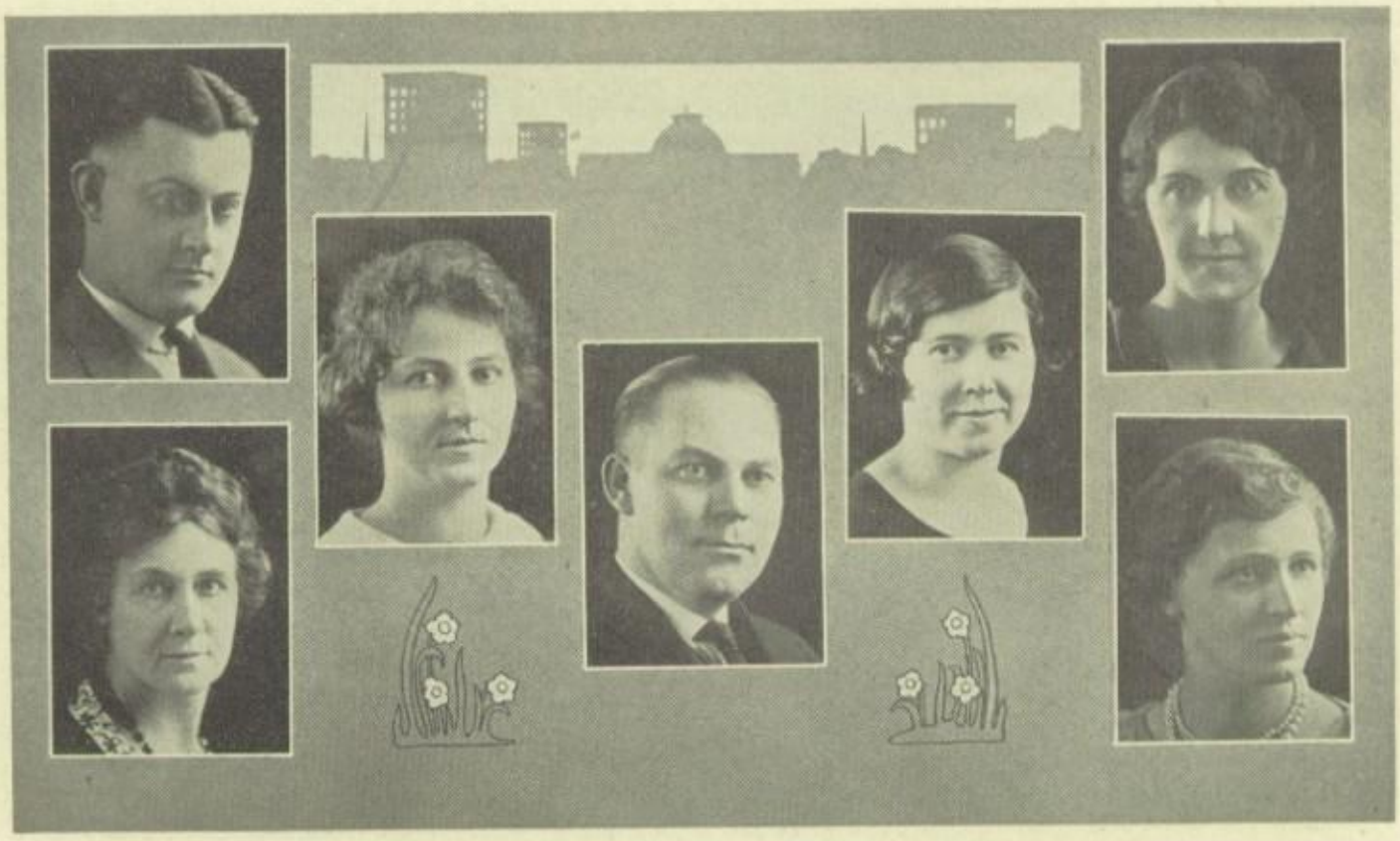
Utah Agricultural College
Idaho State Normal
Graduate, Palmer School of Penmanship.

MR. S. A. CARVEY
Band Instructor.

'25

EDITH M. KLEPINGER
Typewriting, Home Economics

Otterbein College
Bradley Polytechnic Institute.



FLOYD W. McMULLEN
Industrial Arts

Graduate, Indiana State Normal.

PANSY I. NORTON
Home Economics

Graduate, Muncie Normal
Student, Wisconsin University
Student, Mrs. Blakers'
Student, Applied Art, Prang, Chicago.

MARY M. MIDDLETON
Music Supervisor

Graduate of Northwestern University
Student, School of Fine Arts, Detroit
Student of Columbia University
Graduate Student, American Inst. of Normal Methods.

S. FERNE IRWIN
Home Economics

Lincoln College, B. S.
Columbia University, A. M.

'25

IDA GALBREATH
Public Speaking, English

Lombard College, A. B.
University of Chicago, Ph. B.

RACHEL CHALLIS
French, General History

University of Chicago, B. S.
Graduate Student, University of Chicago.

PAUL CRODIAN
Woodwork

Indiana State Normal, B. S.

Mr. Everet A. Bates, entered Peru High School in January at the beginning of the second semester, as a teacher of History. Mr. Bates' home is in Cedar Falls, Iowa, and he has received his A. B. degree from Iowa State Teacher's College, he has also had advanced work in Economics at Chicago University.

With apparent ease our new instructor downed the difficulties of a mid-term entrance and entered into the life of the school, establishing friendships by his ready interest and understanding.

Miss Dorothy Troutman N. A. G. U., Graduate Student.

Miss Troutman joined the faculty ranks at the beginning of the second semester, taking the place of Miss Lucille Rendell, as the girls gymnasium instructor and basket ball coach.

The girls and their new coach immediately became fast friends and the success of their Basket Ball season speaks well for Miss Troutman's methods.

Mrs. Beecher, Bible Study instructor.

During the year Mrs. Beecher's classes in Bible Study have continually increased in popularity. Her thorough knowledge of the subject and her interesting methods of presenting it to the students have filled her classes week after week.

POST-GRADUATES

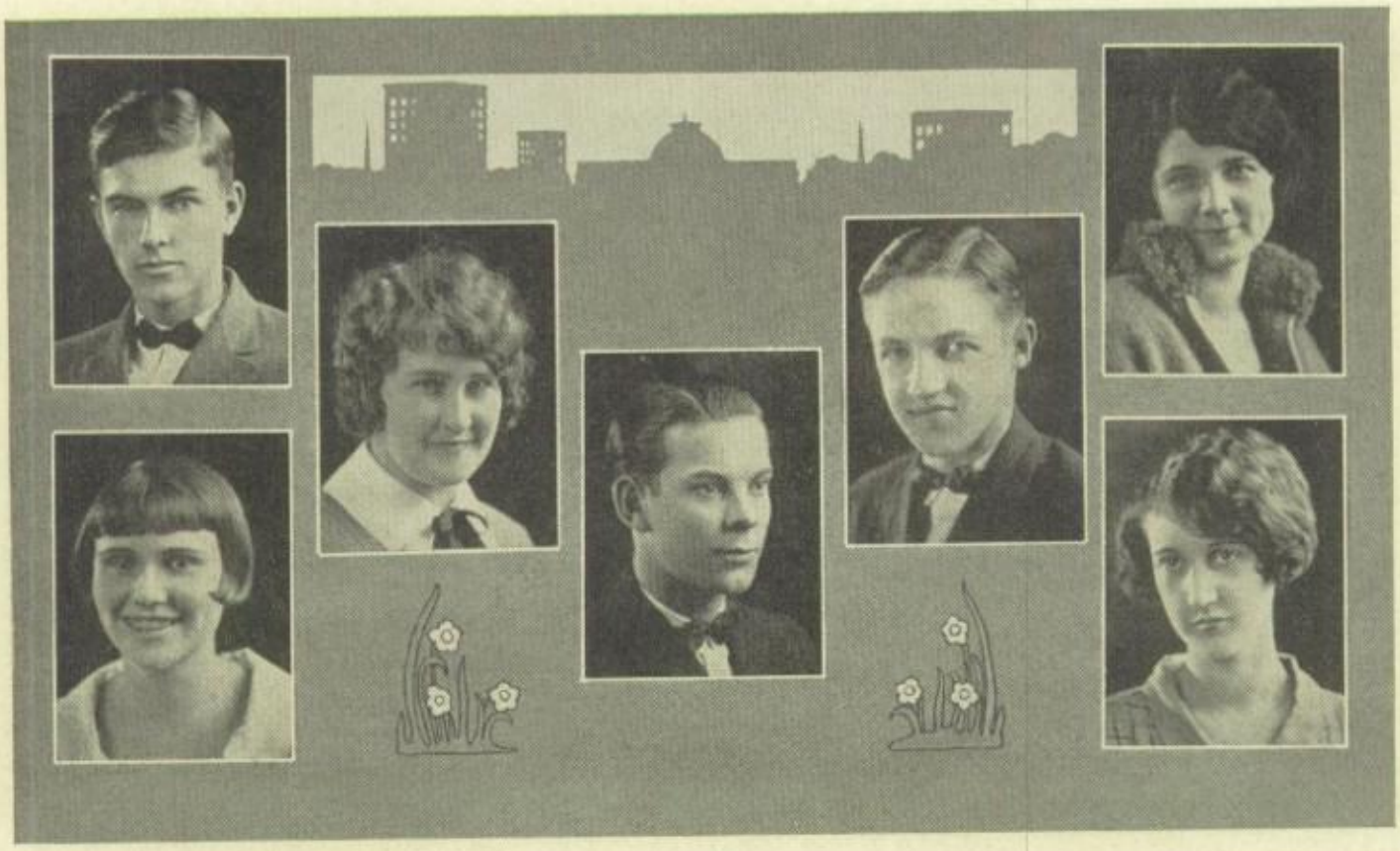
HILDA KEYES—Hilda is one of the most winsome of our postgraduates. She came back to improve herself in shorthand, typing and bookkeeping. '25

DORA TOEPFER—Everybody knows Dora around P. H. S. She is Mr. Singer's "private stenographer" and general efficiency expert. Dora also "plys the needle." She is taking advanced sewing.

CLORISS CUPPY—Cloriss is going to be an artist, studying arts and crafts. She's really very clever at it, we guess.

NELLIE CHALKLEY—Always busy. Nellie came back to P. H. S. for English, shorthand, typing and sewing. Can you imagine such industriousness?

Classes



BYRON DUFF—Byron has won the admiration and confidence of his classmates by performing his many responsibilities faithfully and conscientiously. That's why he is our president!

ELISE COLBY—We think Elise must have a temperament or something—she surely isn't like anyone else we ever knew. She even wears her dimple "different."

RUTH GROSE—Just simply no one else like her. Always willing, always happy, always smiling. What a girl!

MARK GARRITSON—How will Mark find time to "peddle pills" if he has to call Elsie up every few minutes or dish hash at the Main?

HARRIET LOVELAND—Our literary genius, who is now aspiring to a journalistic career, but really has a sense of humor besides all this stuff.

RALPH SHIVELY—Just now Ralph has deserted his mayorship to aspire as Jazz King or Paul Whiteman the second, but he will again resume his office sometime we hope.

MILDRED CHARTERS—Billee is truly a chief, our Annual is proof of this and our dignified student council, but isn't there something about being chief of men's hearts?

Classes

Autographs

Helen Dils '28

Forrest Black

Floyd McMinn "Minn" "28"

Don Donaldson 28?

Nelle Reed

Ruth Mohler 34

Earl McMinn

Leonard Grose "28" "Fit"

Mae Hatfield "28"

"Wart Morse "84"

Mary Louise Brant "48" "Dick" Easy "28"

Mercer Sullivan

Roscoe Herd "28" "Rock"

Ruth Theobald 28

Mac Denger "28"

Francis Brice 28?

Donald Ralstin "28"

Arthur Miller "28"

Albert Freeland 28

Don Erwin 50 Anyhow

Clifton Essig

Carl Mohler 28'

Jeannette Skinner '28 "Bob"

Marie Wenot "28"

Donald Ralstin '28

Ernest Lawson 28'

Lennabel Cathcart "Kit" '27

Thelma Cunningham "28"

Mae Hatfield "28"

Louise Bossard 28

Vivian Pallaway "Paliope" '28

F.H.G. Alice Louise Allmann '28

Gladys Wery 28'

Marjorie Goetzinger

Mary Stronger "28"

George Blackburn "28" ????

WARREN TRIPP "28"

SENIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

President, Byron Duff
Vice-President, Elise Colby
Secretary, Lalla Horton
Treasurer, Ruth Grose

Color—Blue and Gold
Flower—Pansy
Motto—B^2
Advisors, Miss Fribley and Mr. Jones

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

We, the Senior Class of 1925, have now come to the end of one of the most important periods in our lives—the end of our high school career. As we look back over these four years, we realize that after all our hard work and sacrifices, we have gained a great and worth-while victory.

In the fall of '21 we entered upon our high school career—the largest and most talked of Freshmen class that had ever entered P. H. S. As Freshmen, we confess we were "green," but we struggled bravely on and displayed to the upper classmen that we could bear our part of the responsibilities of our school. In our Sophomore and Junior years we did everything in our power to raise and maintain the high standards of our High School.

We selected as our Freshman and Sophomore President, Ralph Shively; as our Junior, Mark Garritson; and our Senior, Byron Duff. These, together with all our other class officers have faithfully and earnestly worked for the betterment of their class and school.

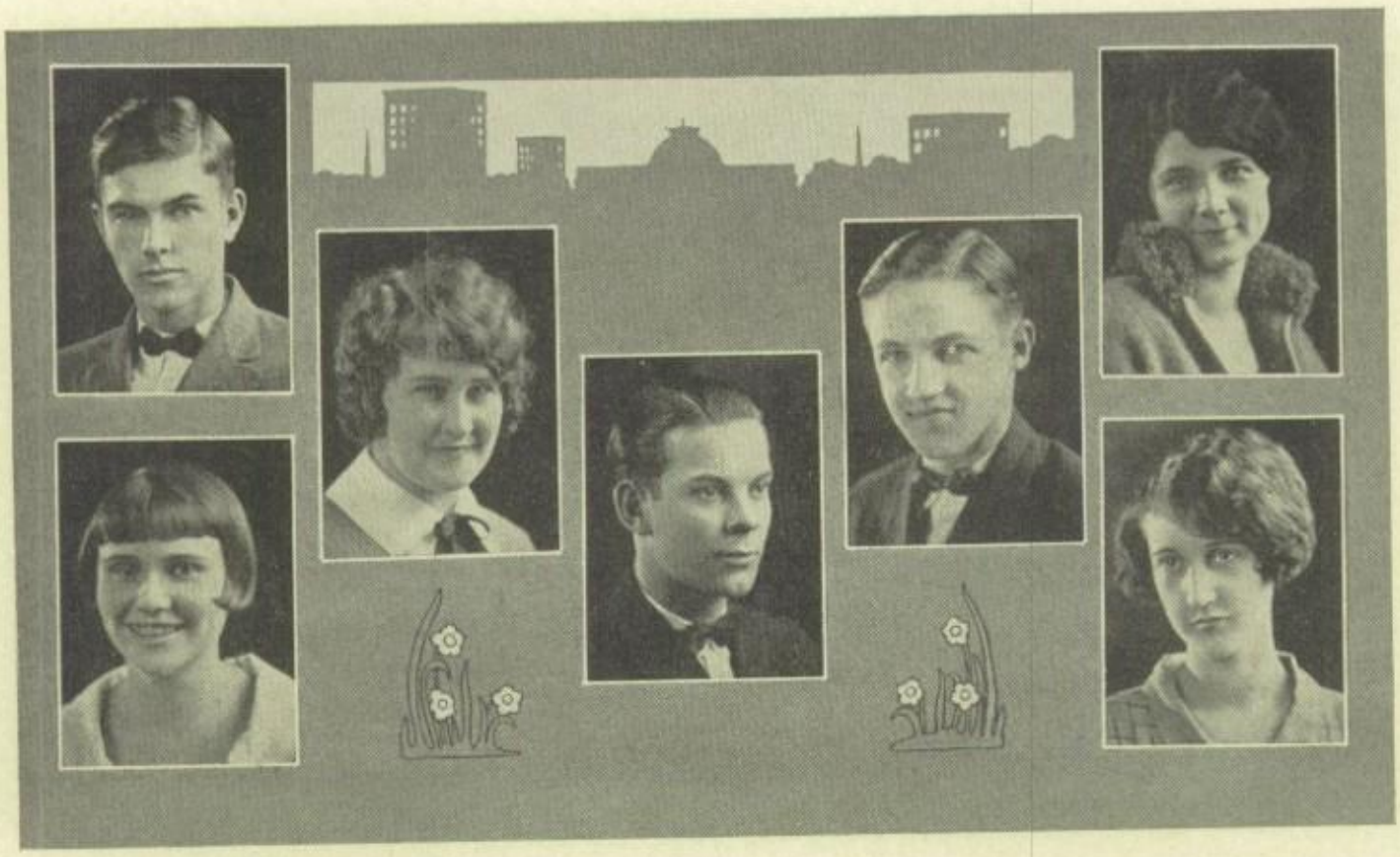
There are many persons in our class of whom we are very proud. Many have gained fame in football, basket ball, and other phases of high school athletics; others have gained recognition as orators, poets, and writers.

Another thing which swells our pride is our beautiful high school building. During our career we've seen the gymnasium planned and take shape, opened, dedicated and used, the greatest improvement Peru High School has ever known.

We, the graduates of '25, feel that our high school career has been a very successful one, but this success could not have been possible without the help and cooperation of the entire Faculty. We wish to take this, our last opportunity, to thank the members of the Faculty for their help and interest in our work.

Our places we now leave to be filled by the class of '26, and may they uphold the standards of P. H. S. throughout the remainder of their high school days.

RUTH MARBURGER, '25.



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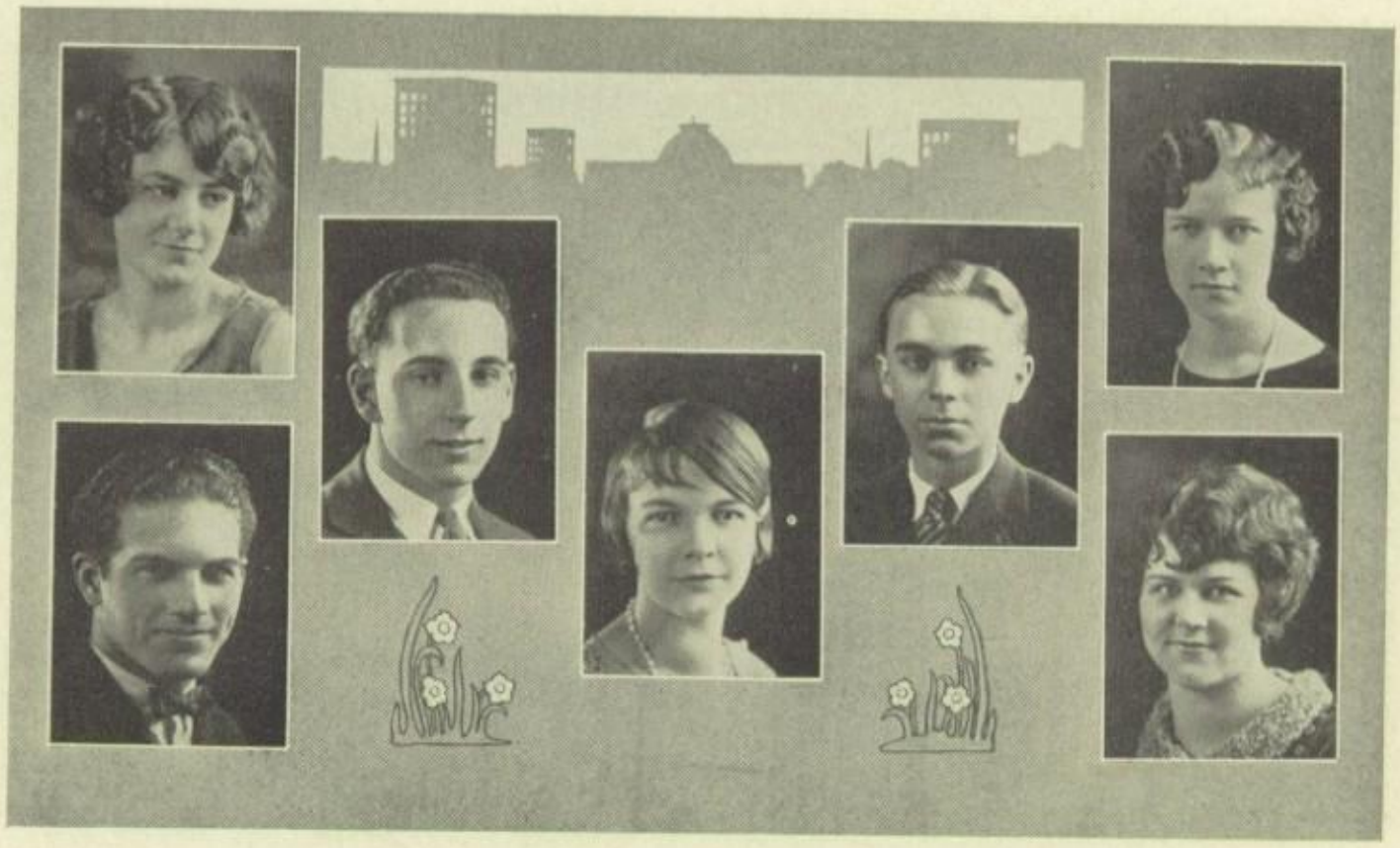


ELSIE BRANT—Wherever you see her—wherever she goes—in the halls, on the street,—anywhere—Elsie has her mark.

ROSALYN COSTIN—What could one say of Rosie if they didn't mention her as one of those small but mighty creatures with a mind for women's rights? Peut-etre?

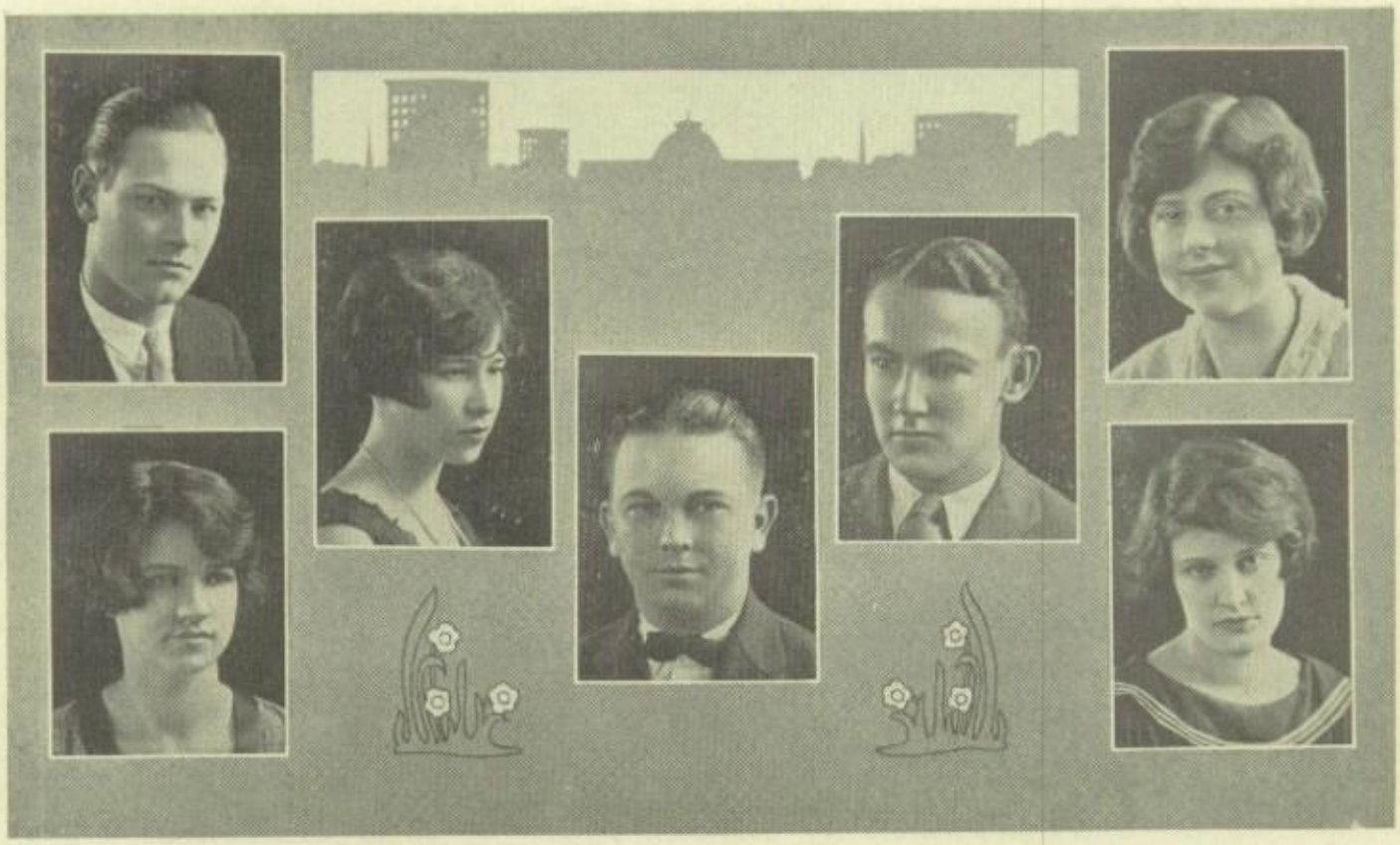
ARTHUR SLADE—Arthur hasn't yet fulfilled our ambition for him unless you would consider his "Mazolaing." Of course he regards this one of the fine arts.

MARCUS DONALDSON—The class of 1925 has always thought that it possessed rare geniuses and mountebanks, but it wasn't until Marcus made his appearance that this was verified.

WELDON HANSON—Since "Freckles" abandoned California to the rest of the shieks, Peru has been favored by his presence, although he does spend most of his time "Dodging" around.

RUTH CRIPE—Won't Ruth make a wonderful wife? You know she can cook lots of good things and darn socks beautifully!

MARGRET COCHRAN—A truly representative Senior. She is active in musical, literary, and social branches of school life.



ELDON ROUCH—Eldon is possessed of quite an engaging personality, but how can P. H. S. know this when he spends so much leisure in Rochester?

VIRGINIA LEWIS—Just mention "finale" or "flea" hopping and Ginny is right there. Hence we account for some of this popularity of hers.

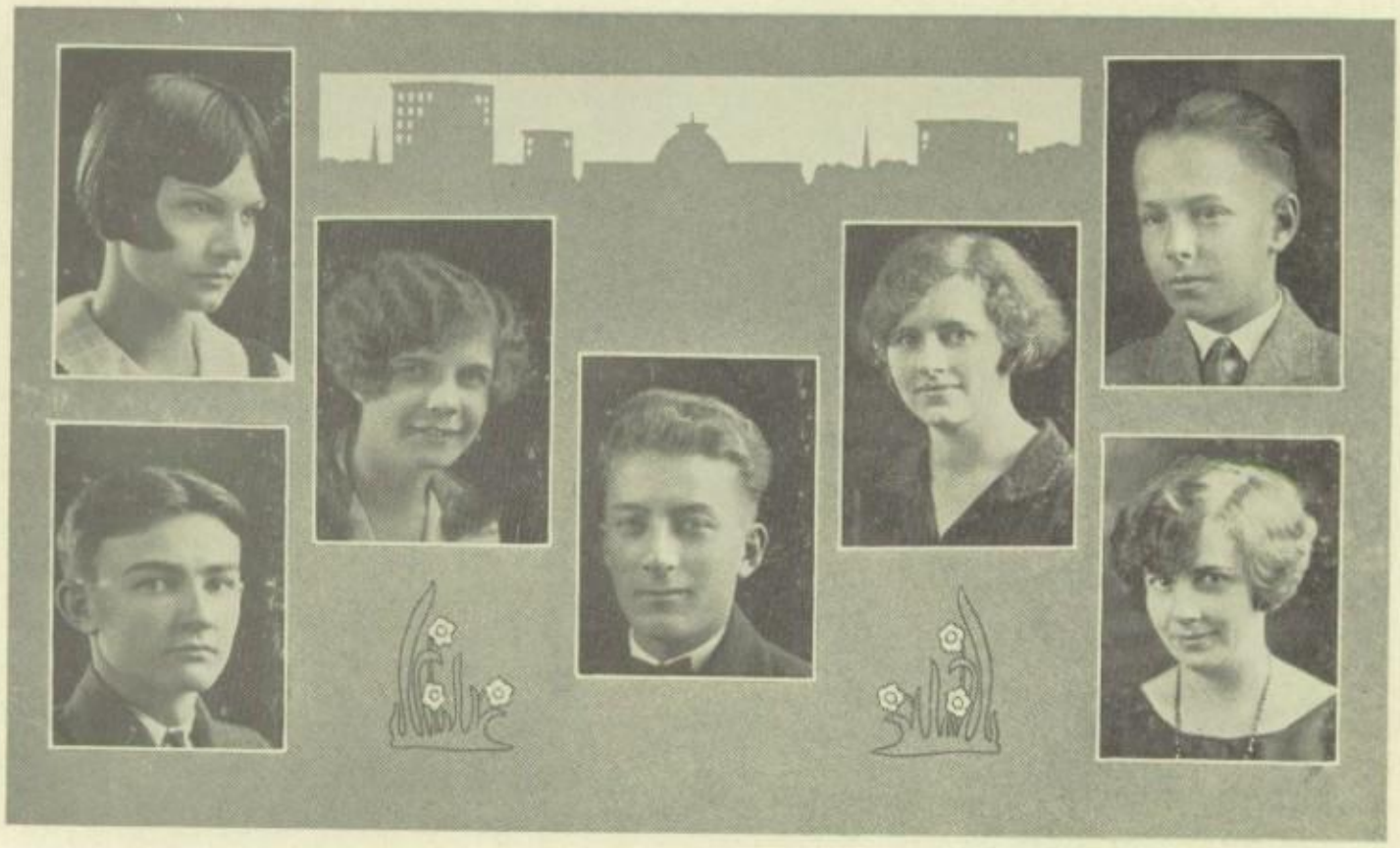
JOSEPHINE NICHOLS—We are glad of the fact that we can boast of some girl athletes as well as boys, and here's one who is a peppy basket ball player and an all round good girl. Ask Ralph.

ROBERT WRIGHT—One of our business men. We expect Bob to be a financial magnate some day. We aren't sure if it's his charm or his curly hair, but something just makes people like him.

VIVIAN SMITH—Vivian handles pianos and blonds with the same dexterity. She must have had practice in both.

HAROLD REED—To know him is to like him—and we believe everyone in High School knows Reedy. The girls are especially strong for him.

LA VERNE CONNELL—"Petite." That describes LaVerne, we think. She dances, plays basket ball and captures hearts all with the same charm and pep.



DORIS ROBERTSON—It is the candor of Doris that makes us stop and wonder how on earth she can get away with it as well as she does.

CARL SCHULMEYER—After a weary and strenuous day spent in Congress Carl might star with Baby Peggy and relax from the strain thereof.

JANE SOUDER—How could Janie get kidnapped or lost even though she is smaller than a——if "My friend" keeps constant vigil over her?

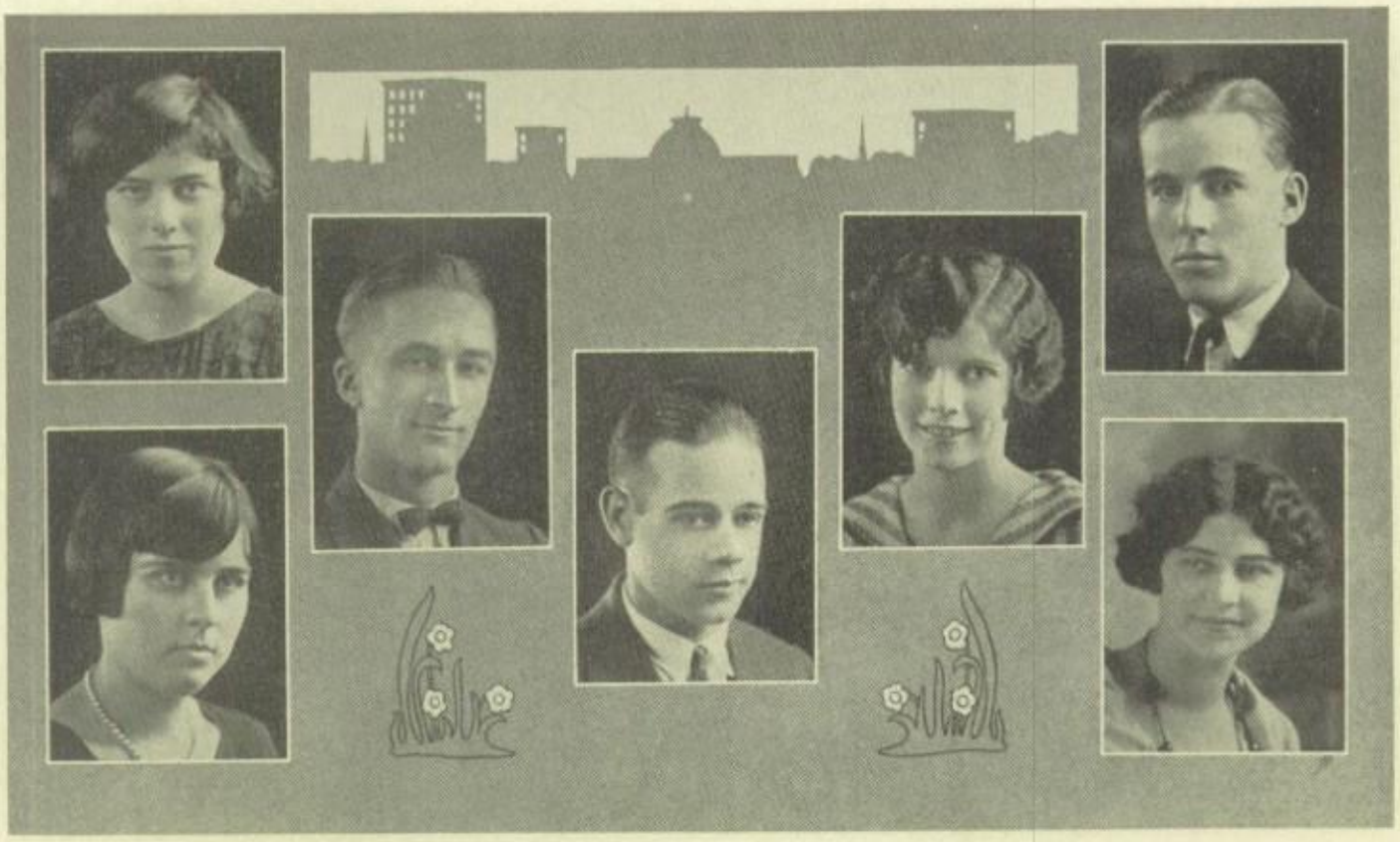
MARJORIE KESSLING—Despite the demands of outside interests Marjorie is active in nearly every phase of our school life.

LESTER DUFF—If golf doesn't claim Lester we want him to help administer to our foreign affairs and bring order from chaos.

HERBERT HOLMES—One of our fiery-tounged orators whom we hope to elect to Congress some day if he doesn't become the Professor of General Knowledge at P. H. S. first.

'25

RUTH SHROCK—You'd never believe one so small could work so fast. Not only does she have her keys trained, but she's a staunch upholder of our school spirit.



MARY COLEMAN—This school simply couldn't exist without Mary. She's a musician, typist, besides being Literary Editor of the Annual and possessing a lovely disposition.

ROBERT PONTIUS—"Squirt" is one of our "funny boys" but anyway he seems to have a "stand-in" with some of our teachers.

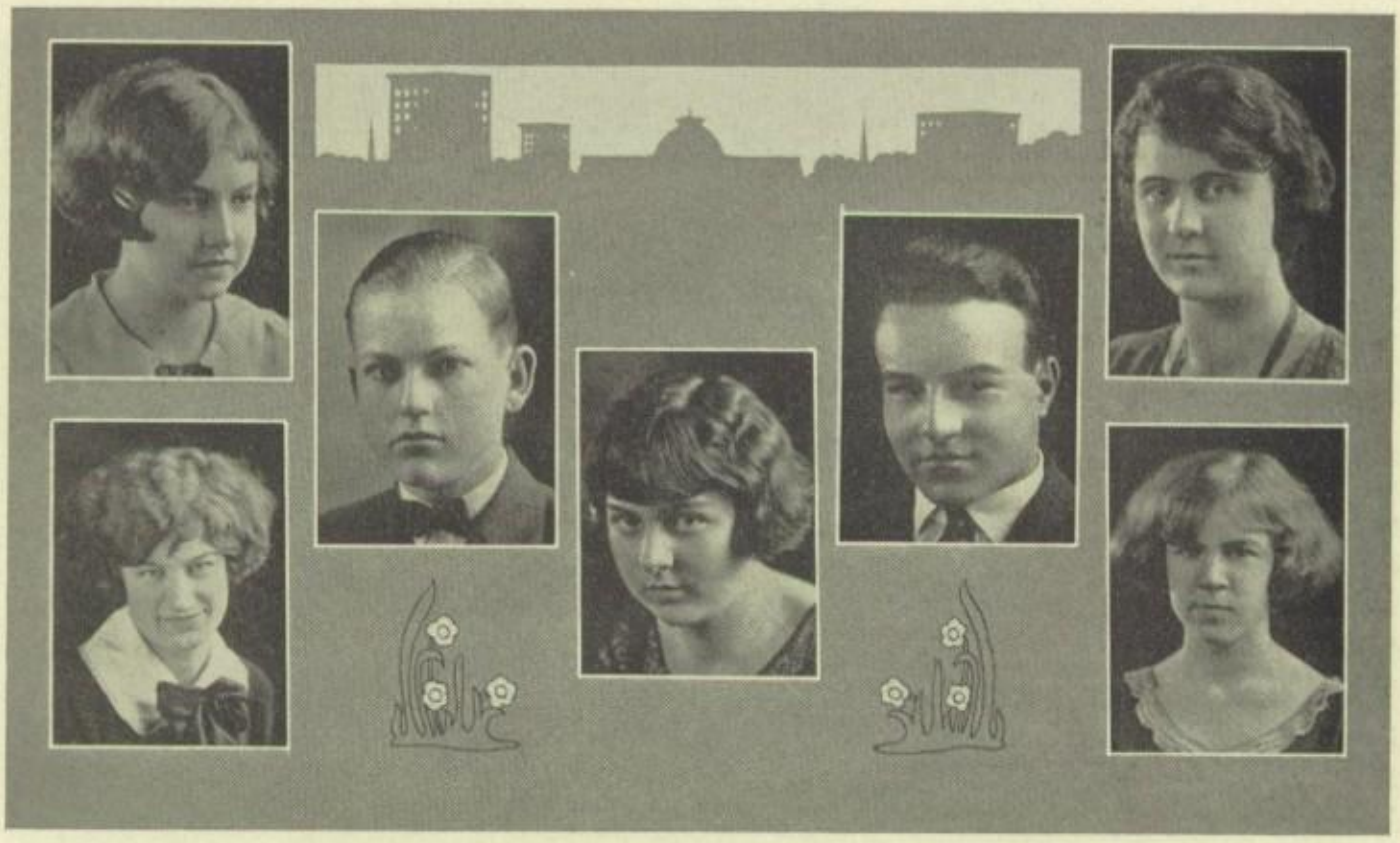
LEWIS BUSKIRK—So accomplished. He's a regular Vernon Castle on the dance floor, you know, besides being a Basket Ball star.

CAROLYN ENSEL—"Hurtts" often delay the appearance of a celebrated star but we expect Carolyn to have her share of first nights before anything like this happens.

FRANCES EMSWILER—No wonder Fran's a belle. Did you ever see such hair, eyes and complexion? Joe's a lucky lad.

CARLETON CLIFTON—"I'm Smilin!" That's what Tad shouted when he was having his picture "took" and poor boy, when the photographer squeezed the bulb it frightened him so badly that he's still grinning.

MARGARET FISHBACK—She's always happy. Even after a test she comes forth smiling! How does she do it?



RUTH MARBURGER—"Never hurries, never worries, takes her own sweet time!" That's the impression she gave, but—she's a cross word puzzle addict now!

HELEN SULLIVAN—Helen's subdued voice and winning manner have succeeded in making warm friends in old P. H. S.

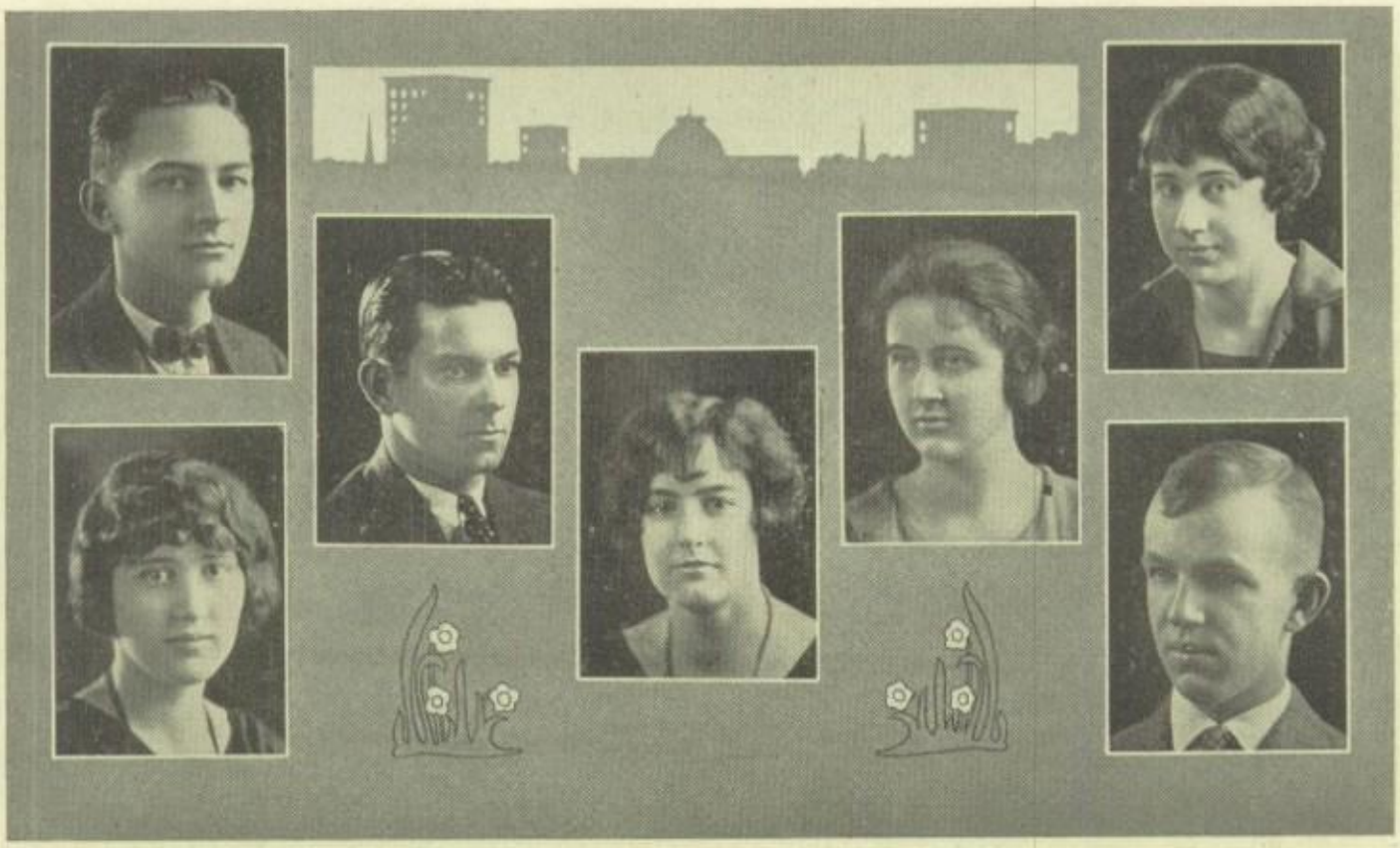
LAYMAN PETERS—All people aren't born mayors but Layman had a mission to perform and it lay along the subtle line of inducing women to pay tribute to his masculine charms.

WALTER MEEKER—Yea! Team! Fight! Meeker is our peppy yell leader. When Meeker leads us we scream and holler with all our might.

MARTHA ANN KNOTT—We do not want Martha to abandon her artistic career for, oh, well—say matrimony, because she has proved herself a genius as Art Editor this year.

JULIA SMITH—Julia is one of the most accomplished musicians in Peru High School. She plays the bass viol, violin, piano and goodness knows what other instrument.

RUTH TINKHAM—Such a timid little maiden one might say, but even then, quite often, we see her "Rushing" around quite boldly.



JOHN CATHCART—The only loud thing about John is his sweater. But if you can persuade him to talk you will be rewarded, for his silence covers mighty thoughts.

EUGENIA MOECH—Wit and good humor are a wonderful combination and "Genia" uses them to good advantage. She haunts the typing room they say. Why?

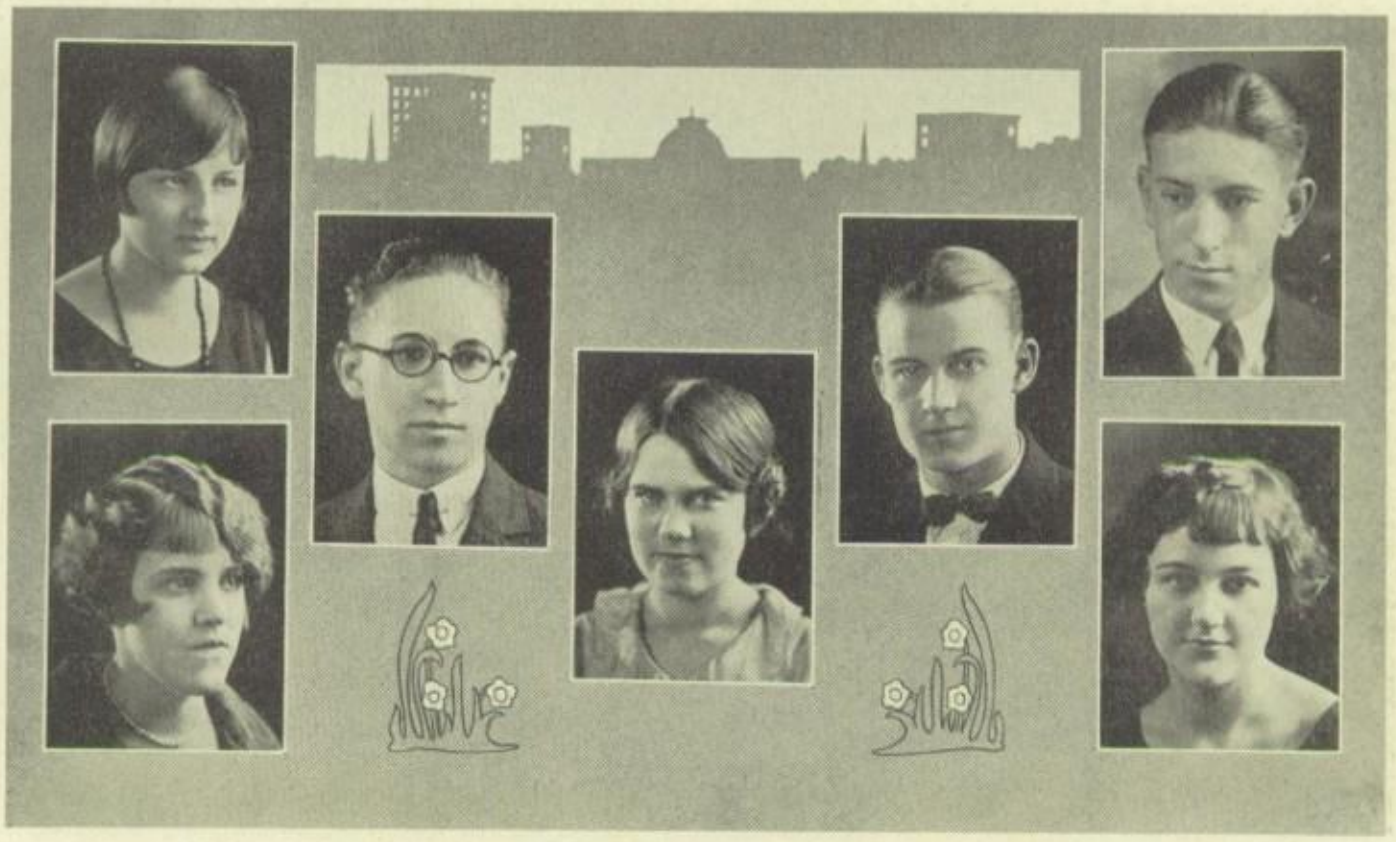
DANIEL SULLIVAN—Wouldn't Danny make a charming Romeo strumming on his banjo while LaVerne pierroted under southern moons?

EVELYN MILLER—A farmerette! And a whiz when it comes to grades. Could there be a better combination?

MAGGIE MARTIN—How faithful Maggie is known to be and we hope she continues to be so even after June, when brides are much in vogue. The only trouble with Maggie is she blushes too easily.

LALLAH HORTON—Lallah should be commended on her ability to be so active in P. H. S. when there were **such** interests calling from outside of school.

MINEHART SHIVELY—A clever student and yet he gets the most possible fun out of his classes.



JEANETTE REUTER—She's always loyal, forever boosting her school, and we wonder when she graduates if she'll stay with us awhile or leave immediately for the west.

CARL BRUCE—How he does get by with all his nonsense is more than we know, unless he charms his instructors with his famous grin.

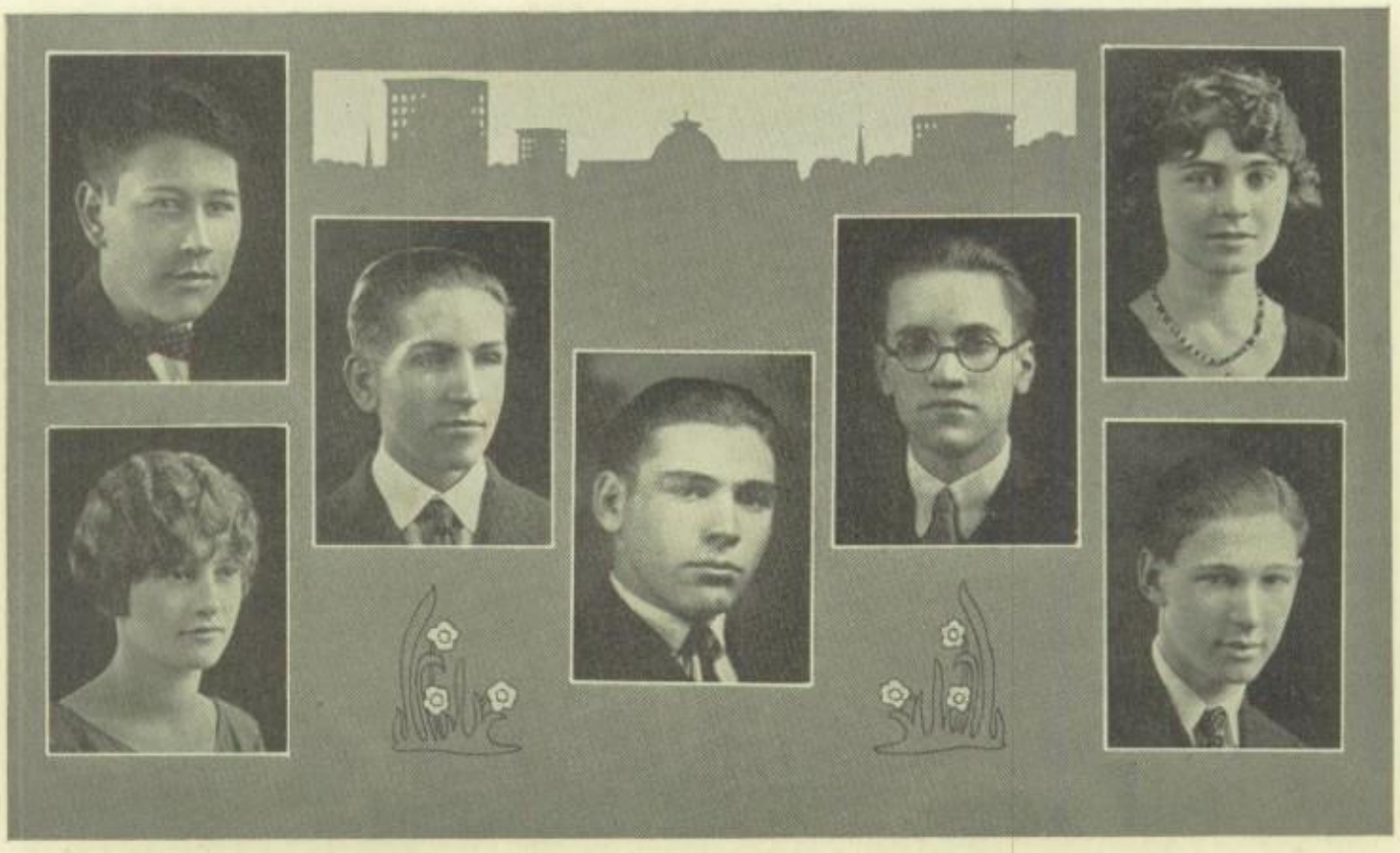
RICHARD ROAD—We wonder how Dick can be such an enthusiastic radio bug, shine so well in math, and yet publish the best paper ever, The PERUVIAN.

JOHN MONAHAN—A handsome athlete! What could be sweeter? It isn't Monny's fault the girls all sigh as he passes.

VERNICE COOKE—We know she'll make an attractive and competent "Tillie the Toiler," since she's already a star in the commercial classes.

WILMA HENRY—They think she's shy but she's not. We know her. But she does give that impression.

MARJORIE DICKEN—Always a smile for everybody. Marjorie's smile would be a good motto for a Sunshine Club or better still a young man's heart.



RICHARD STEWART—We believe he's the original of a famous advertisement, but if you mention it to him—how he blushes.

LORETTA DALTON—Loretta is one of our class who has finished in three and one-half years and has still had time to have a good time.

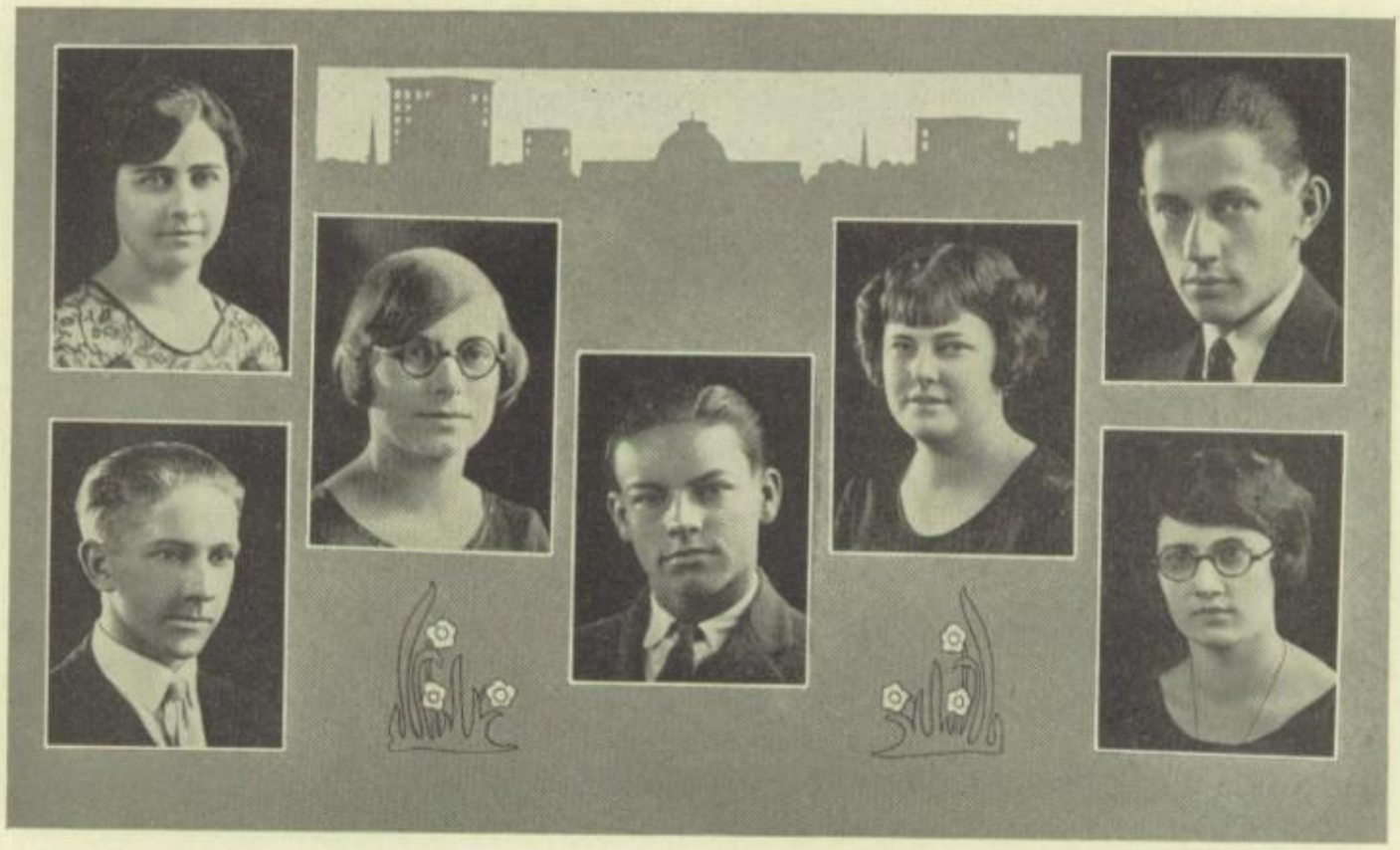
OTHO GRANDSTAFF—As a debater (Democratic, you know), he has no equal. Some day he may be a Senator or something, who knows?

VERNON GRIFFITH—Vernon has been faithful to our high school orchestra and has accompanied it on its many rounds of music-making.

PAULINE BINKERD—No wonder Ellis could not resist Pauline's charms—surely she has many. And my, those real natural waves! Irresistible maybe?

HERSHEL BALTERS—Besides winning many glories on the gridiron, Balty has aspired to higher things and has ventured among that sacred throng of "heart-smashers."

JOHNISAAC SKINNER—He's easy to follow because of the trail of smoke. His "Mierscham" is a vital necessity.



EDNA DAVIS—Our demure little country lassie! Her winsome manners and quiet ways have made for Edna many true friends in P. H. S.

CECIL RUSH—We can't say all about him that we might, if some one especially, wasn't so interested in him, but we know he ranks "a le premier" some place.

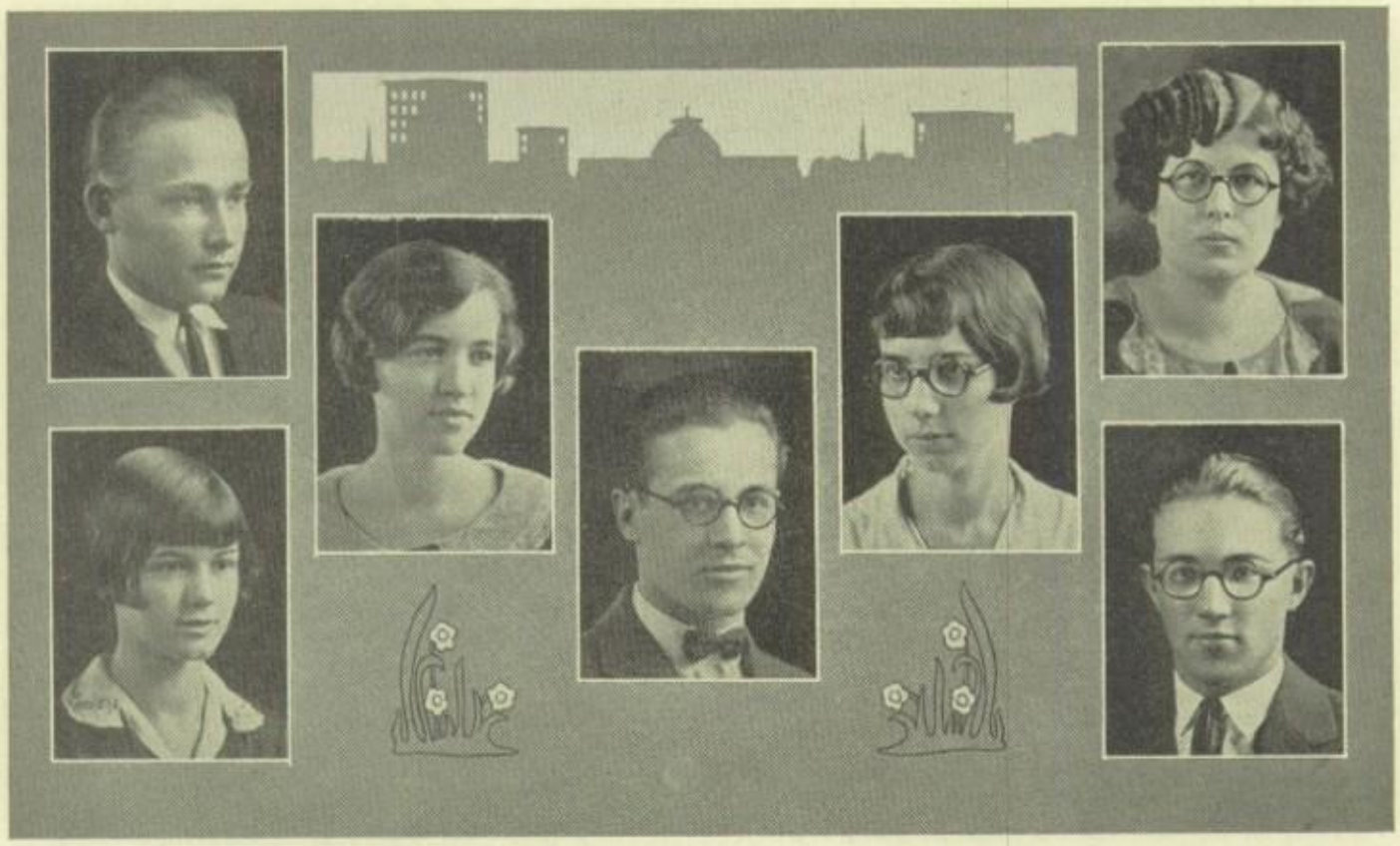
MAUSALENE BISHOP—Mausalene is possessed of one of those rare minds that knows just when to speak, and best of all, when to say nothing.

GERALDINE COLLINS—"Jerry" is what one could call a good "sport" and not be missing it one bit. We need more of these.

GEORGE THIRY—The teachers all acclaim George as modest, but they do appreciate the deference he pays them.

ROBERT MILLS—Bob's dimples are a constant source of admiration to all except Bob, and how he hates 'em. Eleanor thinks they're charming.

PAULINE PRICKETT—Someway reminds one of a colleen of Old Erin, and Smokey's not the only one who thinks she's mighty attractive.



HERMAN KING—Next to Athletics, Herman is most interested in—sleep. But he some way seems to be always "on deck" when As and Bs are distributed.

ALICE CUNNINGHAM—She seldom speaks—but when she does we listen, 'cause her words are always worth while.

MAURINE WAGNER—Why doesn't some one write an ode to those who have striven for knowledge and gained it? Maurine would grace an ode of that kind.

RUTH DOUD—So sincere. Whether she's making As in shorthand or just being a jolly companion—she's sincere.

EDNA LEAVELL—We believe Edna is the original of Pep. Anyway we've never seen her without lots of it, and how she does type! It's making her famous.

ELLIS LITTLE—He may live west of town but most of his time is spent in the east. Ellis used to "love 'em all," but Pauline was "different."

JOSEPH FAHL—One of our music makers, and always welcome because of his jokes which are ever present.

ARTHUR WELKE—An athlete who also stars in the class room and makes good in both roles. Imagine that.

REBA FAUST—Always neat and tidy, all she needs to know is a good recipe for corned beef and cabbage and she would make one of those domestic creatures often called "wifie."

RUTH McSWAIN—Her lack of stature is amply balanced by her prominence, for she is one of the "small but mighty brigade."

HAROLD GORDON—What makes Gordon so shy we can't imagine because when he does smile we certainly enjoy it, maybe he wants us to consider it a rare treat.

GERTRUDE TAYLOR—"Don't we have fun?" That's Gertrude. No wonder everyone likes her.

GEORGIA WORKING—She's so brave. Even Chemistry has no terrors for Georgia. Lately she's been interested in Ford coupes and Bobs.

LEROY TILLETT—Some say Leroy is quite well versed in the arts which Romeo and Juliet made famous and of course he can't help this, that's what you might call an asset.

THOMAS ARNOLD—Oh! Questions have they no sting? If Tommy doesn't care for barristering he might be successful working cross word puzzles.

EUPHAME COLE—Euphame and his Ford have experienced quite a few thrills we venture, but poor Ford, you could never appreciate Pauline as Euphame does.

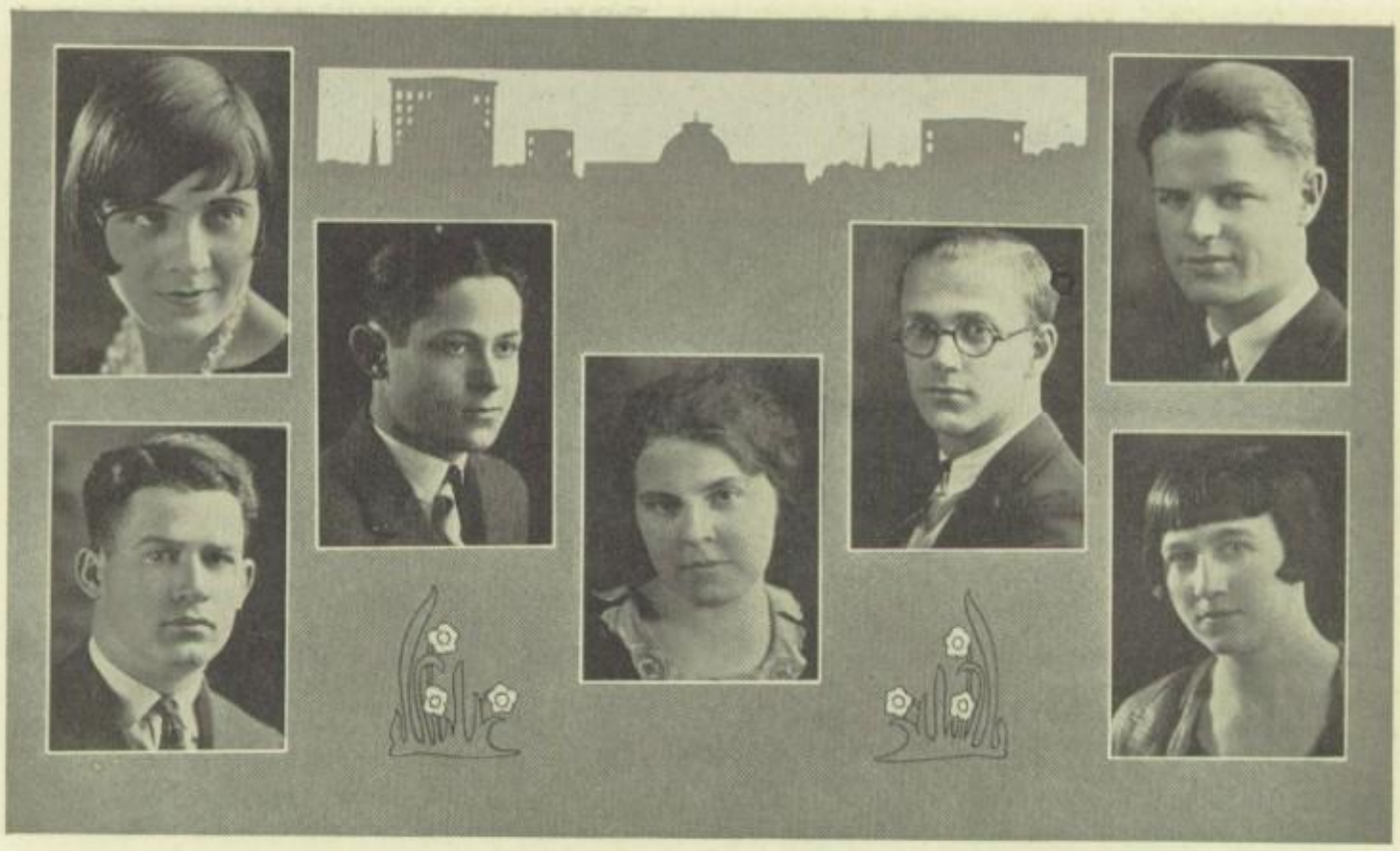
RUTH STEWART—Her own work doesn't seem to be enough 'cause she's eternally helping some one else.

VIRGINIA McCAFFREY—How often do we see her rushing in--almost just late, but forget these things when Dinny smiles and vows from her heart she'll never do it again.

ROBERT ULERY—If you want to know anything, just go around to Bob and he'll tell you about anything, from a French verb to the latest circus phenomena.

MABLE FINCHER—How she does type! When she starts we all gather round and look on admiringly.

HARRY PARKHURST—We know Harry's ability as an acrobat and we think his experience at debating in Public Speaking has helped him administer justice in the Student Council.



LORETTA BURKHART—We thought once that 'Rita was going to be a second Norma Talmadge, but she changed her mind, and lately she's become very domesticated. Now we wonder—!

GEORGE DITZLER—George's "auburn" hair has crowned him one of the many sheiks roaming in the halls of P. H. S., but of course, we don't let that have any effect on our attitude toward him.

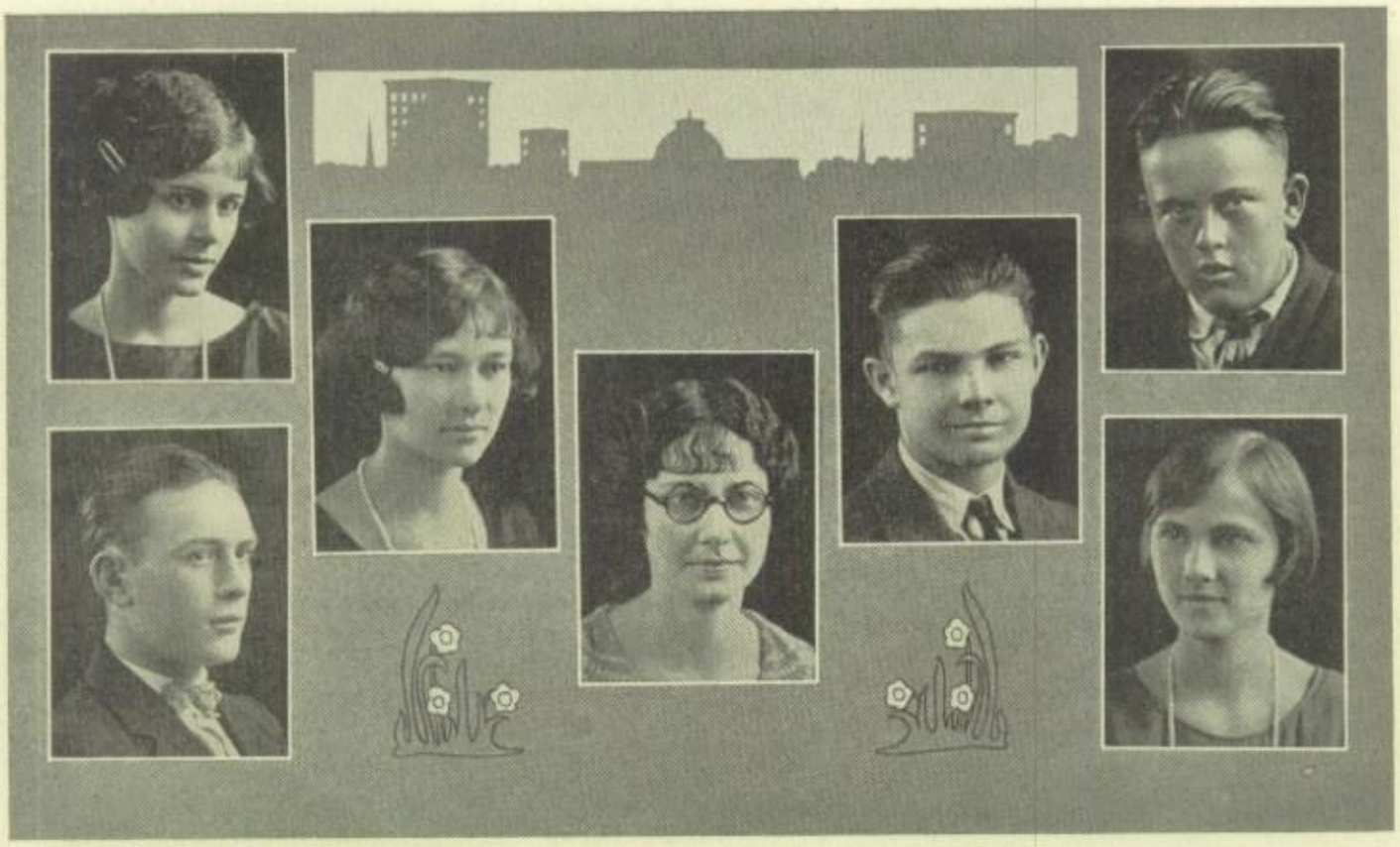
CHARLES ALBAUGH—Oh, there you are! How could we know that Charlie wasn't reared on the legitimate stage? We have appreciated the spirit that Charles has provided our maybe otherwise dull classes.

ROY McCLAIN—How he can toot his horn! And between "toots" he ushers at the Liberty and gets first hand information.

IVAN DIXON—"Them eyes, them hair." You can't blame all the girls for sighing, can you? But Ivan says, "One's enough, thank you."

DOROTHY TOLL—We think of nothing Dorothy can't do. But she is especially brilliant in History. Dates don't scare **her.**

MARY TURPIE—One of those quiet little people that make surprisingly good grades and never cause much disturbance—but when you know them well, not so quiet after all.



ANNA MARIE HAAS—She is always in a hurry for some reason, but her friends know that her smile never fails.

CLARENCE MEIXSEL—How Clarence does argue! We would never think he cared about the feminine charms—but be careful, we don't know well enough his one weakness.

IRMA GOTHARD—Do they all grow this way in Texas? Lovely curls, a soft voice and appealing manner.

RUSSELL RASSNER—Russell is another one of the boys who helps drown out our orchestra leader on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and helps put the pep in our "pep meetings."

EDWIN TROYER—The girls don't affect Ed, but his red hair and athletic record make many feminine hearts flutter.

MAXINE CUNNINGHAM—Maxine came this year from Clay township and from all appearance she has found P. H. S. quite all right.

LUCILLE TRUITT—Don't we often wonder how some people can manage to be so gay? If so, here's Lucille who, although she too excels in shorthand, is gay and blithe and fun loving.

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Another year has glided past
And the Juniors now are Seniors,
Dignified, where once we were
Full of pranks and misdemeanors.

Foolish Freshmen we were once
Many, many years ago
So long that I can scarce remember,
Time has passed so very slow.

Another year full packed with joy
And risen to exalted stations,
Of Sophomoreship where we all struggled,
To find the X and Y relations.

Juniors of the yesteryear,
Seniors of to-day,
Citizens to-morrow,
In the future—clay.

Our story, brief as our sojourn,
Is packed with glorious deeds we'll do,
And later when we've made our fame
We'll make **you** famous, our Peru.

CARL SCHULMEYER, '25.

'25

DO YOU WONDER—

HOW? WHY? WHEN? WHERE?

Why Ruth Cripe has become domesticated?
Where Carolyn Ensel got Hurtt?
Where Carl Schulmeyer learned to be a sheik?
When Doris Robertson became so Apt?
Why Ralph Shively likes Nichols?
Why Maggie Martin wears her diamond on the right finger?
Where Herbert Holmes got his wave?
How Ruth Doud keeps looking so young?
How Frances Emswiler keeps such rosy cheeks?
Where Luke Buskirk got his sense of humor?
Why Lester Duff is a Democrat?
Why Rosie Costin is so small, yet mighty?
Why Loretta Dalton has never severed her tresses?
Where Marguerite Fishback gets her good spirit?
Why Ruth McSwain is so studious?
How Ruth Shrock can write so fast in typing?
Where Alice Cunningham learned to talk in gentle tones?
How Mary Coleman is going to use her cedar chest?
How Julia Smith can play such a large instrument?
Why Maxine Cunningham is so tall?
Why Carl Bruce is always grinning?
Why Vernon Gripth and si "sax" are such good friends?
How Judge Parkhurst does trapeze stunts?
How Harold Reel can write poetry?
Why Johnisaac Skinner isn't in Ireland?
Why Euphane Cole is **determined** to graduate?
How Joe Fahl manages always to look good-natured?
Why Wilma Henry is not one of the Bobbed Brigade?
Why LeRoy Tillet is known as a good fellow?
Why Helen Sulivan has so many friends?
Why Jeanette Reuter is so interested in the Western states?
How Maurine Wagner always has her lessons?
How Harriet Loveland can work cross-word puzzles?
Why Mabel Fincher is interested in Mexico?
Who drives the coupe Georgia Working rides in?
Why Pauline Prickett always keeps Cole at hand?
Why Jane Souder Dodges so frequently?
When Charles Albaugh became an Inlian?
Where Hersh Balter puts all his athletic awards?
Why Johnny Cathcart is a Flaming Youth?
Why Tad Clifton isn't the regular traffic cop?
Why John Monahan isn't in the movies?
Why Dick Stewart dresses so well?
Why Danny Sullivan didn't live in the age of minstrels?

IN THE FUTURE

Little Billie Wright blew the dust from the lid of the old trunk in the corner of the attic, lifted it and peered inside. Her older playmate, Carolyn Helen Duff, remonstrated at first. Her conscientious father, the Episcopal rector, Byron Duff, D. D., had taught her never to pry. However, an inborn spirit of fun soon overcame her scruples, and the youngsters dived into the trunk and pulled out various articles that told of bygone days. There was a white evening dress with a girdle of flowers, an old "Narcissus" dated 1925, and in a tiny purple velvet box lay a Phi Delta Kappa fraternity pin with the initials "M. C. & E. N." engraved on the back. But the one thing which attracted the little girls was a packet of letters, which lay in the bottom of the trunk. Carolyn carried them over nearer to the window and untied the ribbon. Several letters fluttered to the floor. Billie pounced upon one large square envelope addressed to Miss Mildred Charters, and postmarked "Calcutta, India, 1934." "That's mother," gasped Billie in amazement. Carolyn deftly slipped the closely written sheet from its cover and read aloud,

"My dear Billie:

Heard all about the approaching marriage and I wish to congratulate you. Bob is sure a fine fellow. It is awfully hot here and my work is harder than I had expected. The school of natives of which I have charge is a large one and the pupils are very apt, but I cannot get the girls to use Ivory Soap, and since I know, and tell them, that it is good for their complexions and that it is 99 44-100% pure, I cannot understand why they refuse to use it. I fear that I shall not be a success with them, for after all they are very like the American girls and you know how well I succeeded over there.

Elise is an excellent help and the girls will do most anything she says. She won't even let them have picture shows or dance on Sundays. I admire a woman like that and if she weren't so stubborn——. Marjorie Dicken and Vivian Smith are with us also and they do fine. All good Methodists make good missionaries, I guess.

I heard the other day that Dick Roads and his assistants, Johnisaac Skinner, and Cecil Rush are coming down to install electric heaters in the natives bungaloes. Rush is bringing his wife that used to be Ruth Tinkham and they plan to stay for awhile.

'25

On our way over on the ship we met Anna Marie Haas and her retinue. She's going to dance in Paris this winter and they are all going over with her. They were Shorty Lund, Eldon Rouch, Roy McClain and John Monahan. McClain is her dancing partner. Her Russian ballet was awaiting her in London. Reba Faust, Erma Gothard and Alice Cunningham are with the ballet.

Speaking of dancers, how are Ensel and her rector coming on?

It's so deucedly hot that a fellow can hardly breathe to-day. Soon's I stick that raft of little black skins in bed, I'm going to hit the alfalfa myself. Who'd ever of thought I'd end up playing nursemaid to an orphanage of young cotton pickers?

"REEDY"

Carolyn and Billie gazed at each other for a moment, then "Read this 'un," ordered Billie.

"Chicago, Illinois, September, 1934," read her chum, and "Dearest Billie: Back to the grind after a glorious vacation. Lunched at Field's with Jane to-day. She can't decide to get married. Mark is so devoted and he's such a success in the restaurant business his first wife left him. But Jane's so opposed to marriage in any form.

We found out who that darling looking waiter is, Bobbie Mills! He's waiting table during the day and entertaining with Shively's Syncopaters at night. Trying to earn enough to go back to Bunker Hill and get married. Ellenor has moved back you know.

Martha Ann Knott has been run out of town again. She's been arrested six times for disturbing the peace up in her neighborhood. Those Bohemian parties she pulls are growing famous. Ever since she won first in the art show last year she hasn't been out of the public eye. Parkhurst, that nice young lawyer who used to live in Peru, is following her about quite a lot I understand. One sees them together at all sorts of places.

Ran up to Notre Dame last week-end with Dinny Mac and Marc Donaldson to see how the boys line up. Arthur Slade is coaching you know, and he sure makes them toe the mark. You should see them quake when he frowns at them.

Dinny went back to Northwestern yesterday where she has accepted the mathematics professorship. Marc has proposed five times that I know of, but she won't marry a divorced man and he has been divorced three times already you know. He seems to have a passion for school teachers.

His dairy business is making him quite a fortune. Young Joe Lesh is managing it for him.

Ran into that little Meixsel boy on the street the other day and of course I had to go up to the hospital with him since there wasn't an ambulance in sight. I took him to the Grandstaff Memorial Hospital that the Grandstaffs from Peru build after their daredevil son, Otho, went over Pipe Creek Falls on water wings. Ruth Marburger is head nurse up there and a lot of Peru girls are nursing. Meixsel is quite a star sport writer, I hear, although he's been rather queer ever since the night he graduated from Earlham University when they refused to allow him to break a precedent and appear in a dress suit instead of the customary cap and gown. Dr. Balter performed the operation. I think providence must have had a hand in it when Elise Colby drove him to the medical profession for protection. She had deliberate designs on him they say. He's a fine surgeon. Nurses Miller and Taylor and Stewart were in the operating room and the operation was successful. There are two of the most charming internes at the hospital. Their names are King (Herman, I think) and Rassner. Do you remember them?

I'll see you again at Christmas time when I come down and I hope there's some excitement. —HARRIET

This last was carefully replaced in its envelope, and, while Billie tiptoed to the head of the stairs to see that no one was coming, Carolyn selected another manuscript from the assortment and read the following, dated 1937:

"My dear Mrs. Wright:

For the sake of old times and for the good of the coming generation I am making an urgent appeal, on behalf of the Anti-dance league of our city, of which Miss Josephine Nichols is president, that you assist us in a most worthy cause. At a very interesting meeting which we held yesterday, Miss Laverne Connell, an old schoolmate of ours, (if you remember) spoke on the Evils of Dancing. She is on the lecture platform quite regularly now I understand. Two young men who lived here many years ago and who are now professional dancers, I believe, have arrived in our city and are planning a series of dances. Perhaps you have heard of them, Layman Peters and Lester Duff. The latter's brother is an excellent man, but the younger Duff is the black sheep of the family. With your assistance financially I feel sure that we will succeed in driving these parasites from our midst, where they are leading our young people to corruption. I am sending you a list of the worthy ladies who have signed

the pledge to rid our city of this dancing evil, they are: Georgia Working Pontius, Pauline Prickett Cole, Harriet Cassidy, Margarite Fishback Albaugh, and Pauline Binkerd Little.

Won't you sign your name to this honorable list?

(MISS) VIRGINIA LEWIS

This third letter proved rather uninteresting for the two little girls. However, they dived into the fourth hoping for better results.

"Dear Mildred: It ran

I've intended for ever so long to answer your dear letter, but since I opened my Beauty Shoppe I've been **so** busy. Ruth Grose was in to-day. You remember her don't you? That girl has the loveliest hair. She's going to sell it though just for the vanity of that worthless husband of her's. She marriel that handsome Gordon boy that used to be in our class at school. She sold her wedding ring because he fancied a set of false teeth and now she's selling her hair to satisfy his longing for gold ones. I have **my** limits.

"Walter Meeker, that pesky book-agent, was here again to-day. Last year he was selling 'Crocheted Suspenders' and the year before that his wares were automatically filled tooth brushes. His lovely wife (used to be that Moeck girl) is a great success on the stage, I heard.

"Luke Buskirk and his bride, Maggie Mae Martin, that was, left the other day for the land of the windmills. He has bought a tulip farm and they are going to work it together, for a time at least. He'll look stunning in wooden shoes.

"Lallah has secured her second divorce from Culpy. She says its final this time. She's going to New Orleans for a rest. I hear that Weldon Hanson has given up his screen work for awhile and is on his way to New Orleans. Do you suppose—"

"Billee."

Two very frightened and very guilty little girls looked up quickly.

"What have you here? From Ruth Cripe. Oh, just some old letters of mine. I must destroy them. Can't have them lying around for youngsters to read. You'll catch your death of cold up here. Dinner's ready any way."

And the three of them tripped downstairs.

What did those letters contain that they left lying strewn about the floor? And to-morrow they are to be burned. Shall we never know?

—HARRIET LOVELAND, '25

JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

President, Joseph Coppock
Vice-President, Kenneth York
Secretary, Florence Andrews
Treasurer, Jean Carlson

Color—Crimson and Cream
Flower—Carnation (Red and White)
Motto—"Virtute non virbis."
Advisors, Miss Stutesman and Miss Finch

JUNIOR HISTORY

The Junior class entered Peru High School in the fall of 1922. It was the largest group of Freshmen that had, up to that date, made its debut into the famous halls of P. H. S., numbering over two hundred. From this body have come some of the foremost leaders of Peru High School at this time. The class of '26 is represented in every branch of athletics, both varisity and intramural, also on the staffs of the Narcissus and Peruvian, and because of their splendid executive ability, many Juniors have been chosen as the officers of the various clubs and organizations of the school.

The Junior class ranks second to none in mental achievements, a number of their names always appearing on the honor roll. Coupled with this distinction is the social art; the Junior class has become famous for putting on attractive parties, always well attended. From all statistics that can be gathered at present, the class of '26 will be the largest to be graduated from P. H. S.

Sadness came to the Juniors in the summer of 1924, when word came that Noble Hurst, a general favorite and our first president, had met death in a drowning accident. His absence has been keenly felt by all his classmates, to whom Noble had always been a loyal friend and a real inspiration.

—JOE COPPOCK, '26

'25

JUNIOR CLASS

GROUP I

Homer Buckalew
Ethel Louise Bell
Mary Church
Dorothy Bell
David Conyers
Edith Babcock
Jonathan Cockley
Mildred Davis
Genevieve Bennett

Velma Louise Beck
Marjorie Clay
Lorena Bohn
Helen Condo
Kathryn Davis
Donald Burnett
Anabel Bixler
Helen Biggs
Patrick Burke
Florence Andrews

Thomas Arnold
Coral Bright
Lela Bennett
Harriett Cassady
James Cain
Jean Carlson
Noyelles Burkhart
Mary Berry
Charles Buckley

GROUP II

John Kuch
Fred Kaiser
Mabel Fincher
Charlotte Eikenberry
Edna Demuth
William DeBolt
Robert Kramer
Leonora Evans
Richard Landgrave
Cathryn Edwards
John Holmes

Edmund Huxley
Robert Larimer
Wilson Eikenberry
Oveta Ireland
Hilda Howard
David Hubbard
Wilma Landis
Naomi Grumpp
Russell Haag
Mary Hamblin
Norbert Demuth

Edith Ireland
Ruth Kilgore
Dorothy Kistler
Herbert Ewing
Eleanor Duge
Dorothy Lee Haas
Albert Fasnacht
Kathryn Denk
Mary Guillaume
James Hull
Elsie Gothard

GROUP III

Lucile Linderode
Ruth Mills
Joe Lesh
John Loveland
Georgia Martin
Herbert Phillabaum
Paul Melson
Melvin Briggs
Roy McClain
Gordon Miller
Myrtle McSwain

Oden Richard
Ottice Riggle
Walter Phillips
Ray Pugsley
Doris Messmore
Walter O'Brien
Mary Alice Petty
Charles Nerenberg
Elizabeth Mohler
Mary Miller
Ralph Richard

William E. Reed
Winifred Moon
John Rannells
Elizabeth Puterbaugh
Harry Parkhurst
Mabel Munro
Marie Rupp
Orville Miller
Russell Mohler
Gertrude Moeck

GROUP IV

Kenneth York
Dorothy Toll
Josephine Weimer
Basil Smith
Helen Thurwacter
Walter Stadler
Pauline York
Ralph Wissinger
Villa Stecher

Faye Shultz
Mary Sullivan
Ruth Wendt
Louise Sholty
Iza Troyer
Hazel Shauman
Flora Whistler
Mary Turpie
Eunice Vermillion
Amy Souder

Margaret L. Smith
Carl Wagoner
Josephine Vignary
Paule Welke
Everissa Waite
Robert Ulery
Earl Welke
Doris Shively
Thurlow Stiers
Julia Schmidt

'25

"JUNIORS OF '26"

Peru High School is a ladder
On which we all must climb.
Until we reach the utmost step,
Which is the step sublime.

On every ladder is many steps
And if we start at number one
And keep on climbing right along
We'll find our task will soon be done.

Our Junior Class of '26
Has almost reached its goal,
We've proved our worth in athletics
And on the honor roll.

We will know when we reach the top
hat we gained it by doing our best,
And we will be glad to say,
"We graduated from P. H. S."

—JEAN CARLSON, '26

'25

SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

President, Miriam Bossard
Vice-President, John Charters
Secretary, Frances Bowser
Treasurer, Mary Jean Packard

Class Colors—Purple and White
Class Flower—Violet
Class Motto—"One for all and all for one."
Advisors, Miss Schlichter and Miss Leland.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

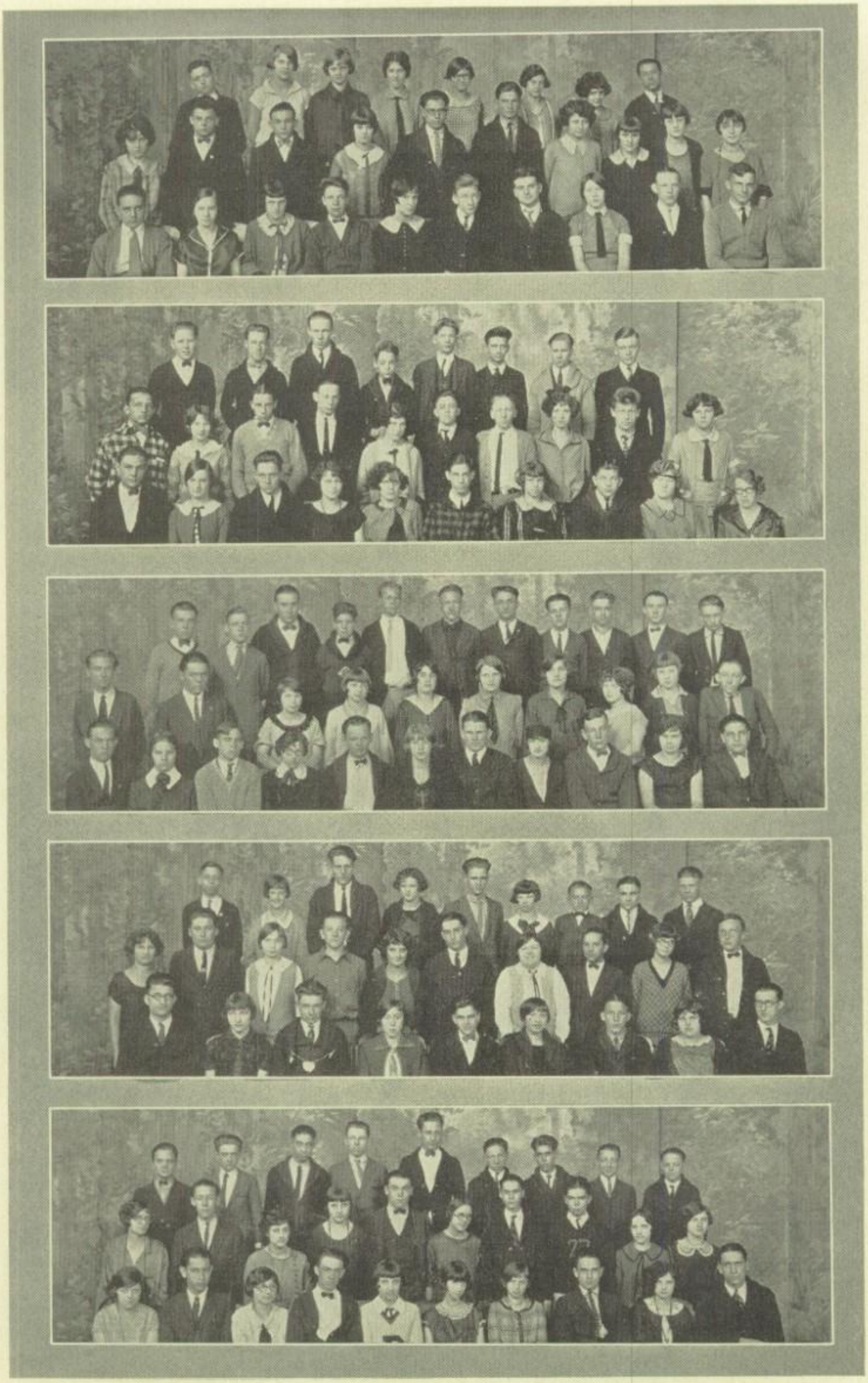
Having graduated from Junior High with all due honors, we entered the Peru High School as the Freshman class of '23. Of course we were considered quite ignorant by the sophisticated upper classmen, but we soon enlightened them as to our real worth by our excellent boosting and support of all High School activities.

We contributed many members to all branches of athletics and the various clubs received much of our hearty cooperation.

In our Freshman year we won the Thrift cup which was offered to the class having the highest number of depositors for a contest of several months duration.

We are now in our Sophomore Year and are rapidly climbing to the heights for which we strive. We have just two more years in which to honor Peru High School with our presence and in those two years we are going to work and boost dear old P. H. S. in all her undertakings and take her defeats as well as her victories with a smile.

—DELORIS CHAPMAN, '27



SOPHOMORE CLASS

GROUP I

George Brown
Leroy Brunson
Deloris Chapman
Robert Chaplin
William Baber
Thelma Baldwin
Edward Bolduan
Lennabel Cathcart
Virginia Carter
John Charters
Mary Louise Burnett
Edythe Ashbrooke
Maurine Bell
Frances Bowser
Homer Ash
Frederick Allmann
Wilma Byers
Stuart Brown
Joseph Brennan
Charles Carroll
Mary Berry
Michael Birner
Amy Chalkley
Helen Boehm
Margaret Bechdol
Evelyn Ammerman
Florence Bell
Miriam Bossard

GROUP II

Frances Fansler
Irene Foote
Harold Eltzroth
Lucritia DuBois
Harry Greek
Lois Conner
Gwendolynn Culp
Allen Fooshee
Jean Fox
Clyde Garver
Alice Gretzinger
Richard Donaldson
Helene DeBolt
Harold Darstein
James Gaunt
Dorothea DePuy
Homer Giek
Thomas Forman
Howard Grumpp
Virginia Crim
Fleat Fuqua
Paul Ertel
Merrill Gilbert
Maynard Ebert
Edgar Fincher
Carl Davis
Leo Enyeart
Stephen Enyeart

GROUP III

Herbert Nerenberg
Clara Hoeppner
Lloyd Hickerson
Stella McMinn
Jerry Mulcahy
Lucile Martin
Richard Neupert
Ida Mooney
Joseph H. Kenny
Hannah Kraus
Maxwell Dicken
Swinford Kennedy
Josephine Myers
Edna Johnson
Vera Kelly
Ruth Knott
Lucille Horton
Helen Landis
Irene Miller
Ernest Mattox
James McElwee
Laurel Hall
Andres Monahan
Raymond Larimer
Dale Loomis
Victor Krauskoff
Hubert Middlekauf
Leslie Miller
Earl Kelly
Horwad McMinn
Francis Merrill
Clement Newman

GROUP IV

Elbert Reuter
Marguerite Norris
Ray Pinkerton
Irene Riggle
Samuel Shapiro
Estella Reibly
Melvin Saine
Thelma Schram
Leonard Reuter
Paul Pontius
Helen Roller
Albert Schaefer
Jean Redmon
Joseph Sharp
Mildred Reckner
William Melville Smith
Mildred Sell
Allen Porter
Milton Reed
Thelma Peffers
Richard Shrock
Eugene Schlink
Ward Slaughter
Beatrice Rassner
William Oglesby
Dorothy Parker
Frank Smith
Jean Packard

GROUP V

Robert Sullivan
Fawny Whisler
Lewis Williams
Martha Louise Theobald
Louise Whetstone
Elizabeth Stehle
Charles Wade
Florence Trautman
Randolph Woody
Helen Zipperian
Lillian Wagner
Doris Trent
Schermerhorn VanMater
Oscar Theobald
Arvilla Wissinger
Raymond Thomas
LaVera Williams
Madolyn VanBaalen
Edgar Snyder
Grace Wagoner
Fred Stecher
Ervin Wagner
Adrian Thayer
Harold Wilson
Lamoine Straw
Harry Whittenberger
Richard Witt
Donald Spurgeon
Donald Wareham

SOPHOMORE POEM

Should you ask me, whence this story,
Whence this legend and this poem,
I should answer, I should tell you
From the Halls of Peru High School,
From the class rooms of the Sophomores.
Months ago we entered High School,
Entered in the gates of High School.
Freshmen were we, verdant Freshies
But we showed the upper classmen
We were loyal, true supporters;
We were backers and not knockers,
We were bright and ready workers.
And we now are second classmen,
Sophomores of twenty-seven,
Still we're boosting, and we're helping,
Still we're sending contributions
To the Peruvian, to the Annual
To the Basket-Ball and Football.
And we'll hurry on through High School
Always willing, always ready,
Always rooting for our High School,
Ours the best of all the High Schools.

—MIRIAM BOSSARD, '27

'25

FRESHMAN CLASS

ORGANIZATION

President, Mercer Sullivan
Vice-President, Wesley Ward
Secretary, Mary Frances Shock
Treasurer, Virginia Young

Colors—Old Rose and Silver
Flower—Rose
Motto—Step by step
Advisors, Miss Irwin and Miss Humphrey

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

We, the class of '28, entered P. H. S. not as some Freshmen do, but with the determination to acquire something higher, better, than any other class has acquired. We have entered well into the life of the school, although at first the upper classmen thought that we seemed very unnecessary. We have shown them, and have done our bit. Not only do we intend to keep doing that, but to do more than is our share.

We are well represented in athletics by having members on the football team and prospects of members on the basket ball teams. We also are represented on the Honor Roll and in all other phases of school life.

During our short time in P. H. S. we have earned the respect of the teachers and upper classmen and shall gain more for we still have three full years in which to Go Forward and build dear P. H. S.

—THAIS HEBBE

'25

FRESHMAN CLASS

GROUP I

Charles Dalton
Anise Bossard
Charles Beck
Alice Louise Allman
Chester Brauneller
Vivian Calloway
William Copeland
Thelma Cunningham
Verl Boys
Ruth Bright

Arthur Confer
Mary Brant
Homer Blackman
Evelyn Behny
George Blackburn
Arthenabelle Baldwin
Eugene Benner
Evelyn Beecher
Kenneth Chriswell
Frances Andrews
Francis Brice

Milton Bishop
Cecil Clingaman
Forrest Black
Ruth Arbuckle
Freida Allen
Lawrence Benjamin
Ralph Cline
Albert Davidson
Clarence Berry
Cecil Bender

GROUP II

Elizabeth Dunklin
Harriet-Anet Engelage
Paul Erlenbaugh
Bunella Flaherty
John Harn
Genevieve Doolittle
Leonard Grose
Virginia Guissinger
Denver Erwin
June Gilbert
LaMoyn Gale

James Hall
Dewaine Godfroy
Clifton Essig
Otho Dillman
Florence Hawkins
Clarence Graves
Elizabeth Haughtington
Inez Eckley
Mable Derringer
Dorothy Hatcher
Dallas Decker
Darrel Hamilton

Willard Foreman
Hester Flitcraft
Marjorie Gretzinger
May Hatfield
Warren Griggs
Helen Demuth
Florence Guendling
Paul Dice
Ralph W. Gipson
Donald Erb
Kenneth Fisher
Albert Freeland

GROUP III

Marjorie Kantzer
Wallace Huff
Thais Hebbe
Mary Kiser
Edward Holdren
Ernest Lawson
Meriam Huir
Evertt Hedges
Della Hight
Mary Hight
Harry Hoagland
Lucille McDonald
Ralph Johnson

John Morse
Agnes Mays
Gundower Kenny
Helen Kaiser
Kathryn McCormick
James Kiser
Raymond Landis
Evelyn Howes
Olive Marburger
Harriet Griswold
Leo McFafan
Delene Hipskind
Alice McGue
Roscoe Herd

Arthur Hunt
Virginia McClain
Ralph Johnson
Florence Martin
Joseph Heaton
Clarence Hunt
Catherine Lawrence
Mildred Lorts
David Holdren
Laura Jefferson
Kenneth Marks
Marvin Holdren
Gladys Jefferson

GROUP IV

Lois Newhouse
Esta Myers
Chester Miller
Viola Norris
Floyd Mullinix
Nola Parrett
Fred Myers
Hazel Mumaugh
Freda Mosher

Lucille McElwee
Arthur Miller
Virginia Miller
Earl McMinn
Anna Mae Olgesby
Carl Mohler
Mildred Morris
Earl Mohr
Jane McNamara

Harold Needham
John Murphey
Earl Ogle
Mary Parish
Orvilla Newman
Ruth O'Hara
Charles Pearson
Bernard Miller
Thomas Miller

GROUP V

Helen Roberts
Russell Rouch
Florence Schmidt
Thurman Ridgway
Virginia Pyeritz
George Sharp
Louise Reeves
Mac Senger
Lanora Reed
Gaylard Schmidt
John Schoolman

Hubert Robertson
Viola Redmon
Arthur Smith
Earl Simons
Jeannette Skinner
Alvia Smith
Lewis Sherbondy
Mary Frances Shock
Louis Robinson
Kenneth Schmidt

Donald Ralstin
Helen Schmidt
Florence Poyser
Joseph Smith
Albert Rogers
Carl Rentzel
Dorothy Mae Snyder
Robert Siegfred
Carl Schini
Irene Sholty
Dearl Schoolman

GROUP VI

Margaret Strominger
Richard Waite
Gertrude Welch
Mercer Sullivan
Virginia Wise
Bernett Woodward
Norman Welch
Juanita Wagner
Garl Webb
Ruth Theobald
Raymond Starton

Corrine Ulrick
Gladys Ulery
Georgania Stewart
Albert Young
George Anna Waite
Ruth Weist
Wesly Ward
Marie Wendt
Margaret E. Steinmetz
Ivan Tubbs
Golda Williamson

John Woolley
Virginia Young
Berniece Woodward
Lylian Working
Bernice Trippeer
Nellie Wolfe
Carl Stevens
Ehoman Thompson
George Webb
Grenfall White
Eileen Sullivan

FRESHMAN CLASS

GROUP I

Keith Behny
Laura Ditzler
Robert Cripe
Mayone Hull
Silas Crawford
Ray Fultz
Clara Galbraith
Harry Dixon
Jane Buskirk
Kenneth Graham

Clarence Holcom
Alton Dice
Daisy Byers
Harold Barlow
Dorotha Hickerson
Kenneth Behny
Bereniece Bell
Don Donaldson
Doris Gibson
Harold Cromer

Lois Decker
Luella Batchelor
Lois Hayes
Harold Cunningham
Florence Buskirk
Lyman Gruwell
Margaret Guynn
Clara Benner
Janice Haggerty
Marguerite Frazier

GROUP II

Roseana Warder
Ruth Kline
John Leland
Julia Thompson
Allen Morris
Frances Samons
Margaret Shively
John Thompson
Beatrice Nerenberg

Helen Rankin
Frederick Mohler
Alice Puterbaugh
Ethel Sonofrank
Joseph Prior
Helen Jones
Murel Wilson
Frederick Rees

Margaret Rozell
Robert Maloney
Bertha Uhlig
Lucille Patterson
Lois Ulrick
Bernice Snyder
Eileen Siler
Edith Welke
Frances Pitman

'25

FRESHMAN POEM

Everybody laughed at us,
Called us Freshies green,
Though we were the greatest class,
Peru had ever seen.

Of course we were but Freshmen,
Eager, new, untried,
But we loved old P. H. S.,
And entered there with pride.

We showed the Seniors and the Sophs
We showed the Juniors too,
That when it came to studies,
There was plenty we could do.

And when it came to athletes,
Football, Basket-Ball, and Track,
When Seniors, Juniors, Sophs came out,
The Freshmen did not hold back.

And when we grow to Seniors,
We, the class of '28,
Will look back on the Freshies, then,
And Say, "They'll soon be great."

—ANISE BOSSARD, '28

IT ISN'T YOUR SCHOOL —IT'S YOU

I

If you want to be in the kind of school,
Like the kind of a school you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike.
You'll only find what you left behind:
For there's nothing that's really new;
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your school;
It isn't your school—It's You.

II

Real schools are not made by men afraid,
Lest somebody else gets ahead;
When everyone works and nobody shirks;
You can raise a school from the dead—
And if you make a personal stake
Your friend can make one, too,
Your school will be what you want to see
It isn't your school—It's YOU.

'25

Activities

Autographs

Literary

A SWORD OF FRANCE

France is a great country, folks! Her fleurs-de-lis, her rippling flag, her Joan of Arc, her chivalrous nobles, how I love them all! And why should I not find a great space in my heart for them? Was I not the very sword Joan of Arc used in all her battles? Have I not seen the flag of France wave o'er many a hard won victory? Have I not heard her triumphant song sung with all the burning patriotism the hearts of France could offer to their country? Am I not the very blade that has defended a great family on fields of honor for centuries?

When that young, dashing noble, Andre Beaucaire, challenged King Alfonso of Spain to the honorable way of settling their dispute, was it not I who tasted of the heart's blood of ancient Spain's noblest? Ah! that was an exciting time! King Alfonso had come to Paris to offer homage to the newly crowned King. During his visit there, he was walking in the garden of the court when he first looked upon the beauty of Lady Marie, a niece of the French king. She was seated near a great fountain of playing water in a bower of crimson and white roses. He soon defined the strange, delightful feeling he experienced as love. Lady Marie, although she was the betrothed of Andre, was fascinated by the tall, dark, handsomeness of the noble Spaniard and allowed him to pay her some attention. Imagine young Beaucaire's feelings when he learned of this! He could not be made the jest of all the court. The humiliation would be unendurable, but the young Frenchman found a way as all ambitious Frenchmen do.

He challenged King Alfonso to combat, with swords. The King was too proud and brave to refuse, so one clear, cool autumn day, just at dawn, I found myself buckled at the side of the young, French noble who was awaiting with impatience the signal which meant life or death to him. Standing about twenty paces from him was Alfonso, head held high and eyes shining. He felt confident of the outcome of this little duel. A short shrill whistle was given and the two nobles, one confident of success, the other willing to die if necessity demanded it, advanced toward each other. Andre was holding me high in air when I was suddenly brought down with a clash, hitting my broad side on the weapon of the king. After that first blow was struck old love of battle and lust for blood came back to me in a wave of joy. Being thrust here, warding off a blow, there piercing the flesh to draw forth a stream of warm red blood, all were great sport for me. The King and my master fenced back and forth in equal battle. One would gain the advantage for one instant, then by a quick action the other would be foremost, but Andre, less trained than the King in the play of swords, found himself more and more often in a peril-

ous situation and, each one more difficult than the last from which to extricate himself. He was slowly being driven back toward the wall where death or surrender would be inevitable and as the latter was impossible to my brave master, death was the only alternative. Before he quite realized his peril he had almost reached the wall! A feigned thrust misled him and he was wounded in the right arm. I thought for a moment he was going to let me drop and surrender, but no, not young Beaucaire. Summing up all the remaining vestiges of his exhausted strength, he thrust one well-aimed blow at Alfonso, who had grown a little careless because he thought the victory his, and I slid quickly and easily into his breast and sheathed myself in the warmth of the heart that was very soon to grow cold like the cruel, cold steel of my blade.

Perhaps you shudder at the death of this noble man, but not I. I was made to be death's carrier and I've drunk long and deep of many a great man's blood. I am now hanging idle in a castle of grand old France. How I long for those past days of courteous chivalry! If I could once again be wielded by noble hands such as I had always served, how happy I should be. But if the hours ever pass drearily and you are sad in thought, come to me and I shall tell you of many more of my great conquests that I am always ready to relate.

—DELORIS CHAPMAN

ON THE WRITING OF AN ESSAY

Essay writing must be one of our so-called necessary evils. It is bound to come sooner or later in every branch of the study of English. For my part, I could very easily do without it, but that has nothing whatever to do with the matter, for whenever I am asked to write an essay, the asking seems to be of a commanding nature.

I spend several hours, at least, on an essay, not in writing but just in thinking about starting. The beginning of a essay is always the hardest—and the beginning of the beginning is the choosing of a subject. It is on this one thing, little though it may seem, that I spend at least three times the amount of time it would take to write several essays and two poems.

After coming through from a slow start, I hit an open field and tear on toward the finish, regardless of the many obstacles placed in my path. As I near the goal, my speed increases—nothing can stop me. My vitality is being drained rapidly, but the race is almost won and it would be folly to give in now. With renewed energy I cover the remaining distance and crash over the last line exhausted but triumphant.

When I have recovered from the struggle, I gaze back over that which should be a path of glory. The sight that meets my eyes stuns, astounds, and renders me speechless. Misplaced words, broken sentences, and badly disabled paragraphs are scattered everywhere.

The joys of victory are changed to the pangs of defeat and I, with bowed head, fold my paper and with martyr-like tread start for the fatal class.

—RICHARD ANTRIM

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

"Well, Patty, did you get any flowers to-day?" queried Dora, a dignified senior.

"What do you mean." replied the small girl sitting opposite. "This isn't my birthday."

"Oh, you stupid freshy. They are—oh, well, you'll find out, Patty Brown, after you've been here as long as I have."

The boy just in front of Patty turned around with a twinkle in his eyes, but said nothing.

After school little Miss Brown began to wonder about what the older girl had told her. What could she mean? At least she would have a fine report to show her mother.

The thought of flowers still haunted Patty when she crept into bed. She seemed to be walking, always walking. The scent of flowers moved her onward.

At last a large gateway came into view. Patty's eyes turned to the top of the gate where were emblazoned the words "Fair View." At the left were the words "Excellent Acres," and on the right, "Flower Garden."

Then a voice, "Pluck the four leaved clover at your right and enter "Flower Garden." The big gate yielded willingly to Patty's touch and she caught her breath at what she saw. Flowers, beautiful red flowers were on every side. An old man dressed in black seemd to be the gardener. Very strange to say he was watering the flowers with red ink.

"I forgot to write my theme!" came a voice from the ground. Frightened, Patty looked down to see a small green shoot actually jumping from the ground.

"I don't know," a slender green stem oozed from the earth.

"I can't," came another voice. Tiny leaves began to unfurl themselves.

"I won't." Then a beautiful red rose swayed in full bloom—a complete flower.

Patty trembled from head to foot. Finally she mustered up enough courage to ask, "What does this mean?"

"Follow me." The old gardner led the frightened girl to a beautiful garden.

"These are my flowers which are now ready to be transferred to the grade cards. Those pretty roses there, are English Roses, and the red cluster flowers here are Geometry's Pride. Over in the corner where the Latin Pony is feeding is the date tree."

Patty turned as if to go, but the old man stopped her. "Just a minute, please. It isn't my fault that these flowers are here as you probably have

seen but the student's fault. When a student says, "I can't," he helps to give himself a flower. It is my duty to keep the flowers in their crimson red so that when the time comes the teacher may transfer them to the card. So, beware!"

What a dream! But it was interpretive. Now Patty understood what Dora meant. She told the strange dream to the friendly boy, called Barry. That singular person said not a word but he looked as if to say, "beware!"

Grade card time came again. Patty entered the last assembly with a feeling of relief. No need to fear about getting flowers any more.

A large white bundle lay on her desk. She opened a corner. Her eyes caught a glimpse of something red when a note fell out. It read:

"Just to make sure you received your flowers.

"From the Enchanted Garden."

Dora's teasing voice, "Patty, did you get any flowers?"

—MAURINE WAGNER, '25.

A CATEGORY ROMANCE

One night I sat beside a blue-eyed girl. The fire was out and so was her mother. A feeble flame curled around the lamp making faint shadows. This was the thirteenth consecutive night I had called on her, and I had a sneaking notion 'to pop the question.' Once or twice I made an awkward motion to take her hand and stammered, coughed and stuttered, but somehow I had uttered nothing. I thought that this chance was too good to be lost. I hitched my chair up pretty close beside her, drew a long breath and then crossed my knees, bent over, sighed and for five minutes I eyed her. She looked as if she knew what was coming next. I did not know where nor how to begin. I couldn't speak, the words were always choking me. I could scarcely move. I seemed tied to my chair. It was dreadfully provoking.

At length I saw a cat coming toward us. An idea came to me. My doubts like summer clouds began to scatter. I seized the cat, and said, "Come, Puss, ask Mary if she'll have me"? It was done at once, the fatal words were out. She blushed, turned the cat around and said, "Puss, tell him Yes."

—BEATRICE RASSNER '25

A POEM

The wind in frightful gusts shrieks
'Round the house like a maniac,
Bending trees in its course,
Then rushing on.
But within a fire cracks and sparkles,
Throwing out a wondrous warmth,
The fire-fairies dance up the blackened chimney
And throw wierd shadows on the wall.
It seems to hypnotize me,
The flames seem to be so human,
And would hold communion with me
If I could but understand their language.
What a cozy feeling the sputtering of the apples on the hearth make,
That are ranged in a long line before the fire.
The howling of the wind without,
The sputter of the fire,
And the monotonous tick-tock of the great-grandfather clock
Make me irresistibly drowsy,
And presently I drop into the Land of Nod.

'25

OFF DAYS

An off day is one of those unpleasant days when everything, large and small, seems to go in a way just to irritate and exasperate one. Some small, provoking thing will start the day off wrong and then other provoking things will follow in succession until at the end of the day, "all is wrong with the world," and you are quite ready to drown your troubles in the famous soothing sleep.

All of us know and dread those days. It is not only we who experience them, but all others from the poor and insignificant to the notorious and great, of today and of thousands of years ago.

I have no doubt, for example, that George Washington might have awakened one morning with a terrible cold. Upon donning his imposing powdered wig, he was no little vexed to find that his man had neglected to recurl the straggling ends of hair. When he had reached the place of meeting with his cabinet, he was again aggravated by not being able to leave the unnecessary b's and d's out of his opening address because of his cold. Then to top it all, he had forgotten his handkerchief.

Nor have I any doubt that John Jones, one of those not usually envied of the "Order of Saunterers," has such days. A day, perhaps, when he is not able to pick one house which does not harbor a dog.

Cleopatra probably was acquainted with those days when her handmaiden had not mixed her cosmetics to the exact shade of Mark Anthony's preference. Then not only Mark Anthony but several of her other admirers decided to put in a simultaneous appearance, thus somewhat cramping her style.

Such a day must Dante have experienced, when upon retiring, he decided to write the "Inferno."

We have all had such days and continue to have them. After all, if one of these days, without having done anything so very disastrous, he will find his character strengthened so much in proportion, and made better able to survive the next "off day." They are part of the great plan.

—NELLIE CHALKLEY

MY MOTHER

There are words of love
And words of hate,
But the word that is dearest,
Is hard to relate.
It begins with "M" and ends with "R"
And leaves the impression of a sweet, dainty flower.
Tho' sometimes I'm inclined to disobey
Mother's fair face beams toward the right way,
She is small and sweet and pretty, too,
And thoughts of love fill her through.

—ANABEL BIXLER.

THE SEASONS

Winter, Summer, Fall and Spring! Who can say which of them is the best? Poets sing about them all and each season seems the nicest while that song is being sung. Let us then see if we could settle it by speaking of them as they effect our emotions.

Summer seems to be the season of work—no matter how small—work that is so difficult to do; of silence, all is so hot and still, the very breezes seem to fear to break it. Summer has its sports, certainly, but sports that are entered in a half way manner, we could speak of them as uncomfortable sports. This is the season of a cooking, sleepy sun, stifling rains, and long weary days.

Then awful Winter—the other extreme. Sullen and sad with its vapors, clouds and storms, short cold days and invigorating winds (though at the same time chilling and treacherous) grey skies and shining snow. Pretty? Undoubtedly! Nice? No! I've always envied the birds who could so easily pack their household belongings and fly in quest of a warmer sun. No, Winter is not the nicest.

Then Fall, the season of Death. Browning has said, "Autumn wins you best by this its mute appeal to sympathy for its decay." Perhaps so! But Autumn only seems to me to be the time when the leaves, the flowers, the green world begins to leave us. The nights are cold, the atmosphere dry, every place there is a feeling of sadness. Memories of past days with their sadness or their happiness come back to us. Fall is the time of brooding, of a feeling of lost hope.

Then the Springtime, with its warm May sunshine and April showers. Those are happy days! A time of world wide friendship, smiles, laughs, and youth. Then are the five senses the keenest with young pleasant smells to breathe, the bright spring flowers to admire, and the chattering birds to hear. Rejoice that Spring, with youth, hope, freedom and happiness is here.

"The sweetest song—and the loudest string,
Should pour a welcome to beautiful Spring."

—CAROLYN ENSEL.

FAIRY LAND

A cottage, built to resemble a log cabin, on a velvet carpet of grass and pine needles, nestled among the tall, spreading, pine trees, and looked out over the beautiful silvery lake. On the mountains opposite, a smooth blanket of trees was broken only in spaces, where plumes of purple smoke melted into the twilight. Suddenly the sovereign of the night burst forth from behind the neighboring mountain and the twilight had passed. It was evening! A far off strain of music told of a pleasant boat ride, while a whip-poor-will, called from the shadows. The moonlight flooded the open spaces, and played in starlike forms beneath the trees.

It was Fairyland! A beautiful dream reproduced.

—MARGARET STEINMETZ

AND AGAIN SHE POWDERED HER NOSE!

The girl sat in her English class absently listening to her teacher read a story of some old author. The girl did not seem very interested and her eyes wandered about over the room. At a critical moment in the story she took out her compact and powdered her nose. The teacher's sharp eyes flashed up from the book and down again. Enough warning.

Again the voice went on and for about ten minutes all went well. Then slyly the girl took out her compact and powdered her nose. The teacher stopped long enough to let the girl know she had seen her and then told her that if she ever saw her do it again, she would send her in to the principal. This worked.

Finally the story was finished and the study period was started. The girl's daydreaming continued until a movement of the teacher made her awake with a start. The teacher was powdering her nose!

With a broad grin and a wink the girl powdered her nose.

—MARY CHURCH, '26.

THE STORM

A shroud of unbroken silence covered the earth,
And mystic circles encompassed the sun,
Swiftly sailing clouds gathered on the horizon
Throwing the earth into darkness and blotting out the brazen sun,
Not a creature stirred in the forest,
The wind had ceased moaning,
Not a fish in the ocean moved to its fun,
The waves had stopped their dashings,
The very earth was a vast sepulchre,
Where nothing moved.
When suddenly the rain! the rain!
It burst upon the earth in torrents
Filling streams to overflowing,
And making seas where mountains stood,
Lived sheets of lightning rent the clouds
And thunder boomed and roared,
Then all was silence
The sun came out and birds began to twitter
And the storm was over.

'25

THE SCARLET PONY

The dull drowsiness of a warm spring day—that tinge of spring fever that makes one dream of shimmering lakes and white dresses instead of one's history outline or geometry proposition or Latin translation—emphasized the monotonous tick-tock of the clock, shuffling of restless feet—the tap-tap of the teacher's high-heeled shoes as she roams threateningly from one corner of the assembly to the other, silencing the careless tongues or awakening the sleepy, with a gentle rap of the pencil in her hand.

Gertrude closed her book suddenly, and rested her head in her hand. She couldn't study with that breeze blowing in her face! Believed she'd plan her new story!

For half an hour she dreamed blissfully, then suddenly glanced at the clock. Only ten minutes until the bell rang and she had forgotten her Latin lesson.

"Dick," she whispered to her neighbor, "Lemme see your Latin. Quick! Please! I completely forgot mine."

Goodness, what long words he used! She couldn't remember it to save her neck. Guessed she'd write it down.

"Thanks awfully, Dick," she said gratefully as the bell rang.

Miss Goodhall was the Latin teacher. She was all right in her way—tall, rather nice-looking, always perfect and precise, not so very old—but she had a peculiar sense of humor and a biting sarcasm.

"Gertrude, you may recite, to-day," she said, pleasantly.

Gertrude jumped guiltily. The first day of the year that she had not prepared her lesson! Well, thank goodness, she remembered Dick's big words and she could say them, even if she didn't know what Latin word she was translating. Confused, angry, and irritated she sat down a few minutes later, realizing that she had made a very imperfect recitation.

Miss Goodhall glared suspiciously at her, looking as if she were going to say something; but she didn't say it until the period was almost up.

"I suppose you children like horses," she said abruptly. Then—"Have you ever seen a scarlet pony?"

Another of her foolish witticisms!

"No-o-o," came a chorus of voices.

"I have one," she announced. "It doesn't belong to me, though. It's somebody's in this class, I think. It's not an animal. It's a book! And the name of this scarlet book is **Caesar's Gallic Wars!**"

She proclaimed this dramatically and paused while she let it "soak in." She gave Gertrude a sharp, piercing glance; but that individual looked as innocent as any in the room and was looking at everyone else to see if she could find a guilty countenance.

The bell rang!

"Gertrude," said Miss Goodhall, "I'll see you for a moment, if you please."

Wondering, the girl waited.

"Does this belong to you?"

It was the scarlet pony.

"No, Miss Goodhall, it does not," said Gertrude in her usual straightforward, truthful manner.

The teacher opened the cover.

"Is that your signature?"

Gertrude blinked twice and swallowed hard. There, before her very eyes was her name, written in the familiar scrawl with the fancy tails on the "G" and "W". Certainly she could not deny that, and yet she had never seen the book, nor any other pony!

"Is it?" her teacher demanded.

"Yes," she answered in a very small voice, "but I didn't put it there!"

"Then how on earth did it get there?"

"I don't know. I've never seen the book before. I didn't do it."

Gertrude knew by the look in her eyes that Miss Goodhall frankly disbelieved her.

"I found it under your chair, Gertrude, yesterday. And your recitation to-day leads me to believe that you have been using a pony. The evidence is very plain. I'm sorry, too. I thought better of you. You were one of my best pupils."

"You don't still believe that's my book, do you?" exclaimed Gertrude, desperately.

"I'm very sorry," repeated Miss Goodhall, and she walked from the room.

Gertrude was angry, puzzled, hurt and completely surprised. How in the name of common sense had her name come to be written in that book? It was a mystery strange enough to be unraveled by a detective's hand. Nevertheless she resolved to show her teacher that she **had not** written her signature there.

The next day Miss Goodhall was cool and distant to her; but she had prepared her lesson as usual and recited perfectly; and her teacher in turn was puzzled.

The next week her seat in the assembly was changed, she was put with a boy whom she thoroughly disliked! He had a sickening grin and whether he copied his outline from his neighbor or stole a bottle of ink from someone's locker, he was always grinning, easily, innocently and with perfect composure.

Gertrude always attended strictly to her own business. She never glanced in his direction and refused to speak to him. One day a paper was passed along the aisle on which were the names of the students in every

row. Out of her eye she watched her seat-mate, appearing very much absorbed in her book. She saw him take another sheet of paper and copy the names on it in different handwriting; then he passed it on.

He took a piece of note paper from his tablet and wrote a brief, silly note on it; and pulling a carbon paper from his pocket, he traced the first name perfectly at the end of the note.

Gertrude watched suspiciously how perfectly he had traced it! The signature might easily be taken for the original! What a mean trick! She supposed he'd get that girl into trouble by showing the note to her "beau." Then suddenly a thought! "Could that possibly be the way my name got in the scarlet pony?" The more she thought, the more probable it seemed.

After school she went immediately to Miss Goodhall's room and told her everything she knew about the mystery. Her teacher was astonished and properly impressed.

"I'll look into this matter, right away," she announced. "I'm very glad you didn't do it, Gertrude."

The boy was interviewed by the principal and finally confessed. Whereupon he was promptly expelled. When he came back the next week the affair had blown over, everybody was happy; and the scarlet pony was grazing contentedly in the grass in Miss Goodhall's lower desk drawer.

—MIRIAM BOSSARD, '27.

A DISCOURSE ON DOGS

Dogs are divided into three classes, namely, cold dogs, hot dogs and puppy dogs. Carrying our classification further we may arrange them into hot, cold dogs and cold, cold dogs; hot, hot dogs and cold hot dogs and various others too numerous to mention. The genealogy of the canine tribe has never been satisfactorily traced. However upon exhausting research, I have discovered by scientific deduction that our caninistic quadrupeds are descended from the order of Selachii or small sharks otherwise known as dog-fish. In this instance there seems to be a case analogous to man and monkey. According to Darwin one monkey kept on evolving and became man while the other considered its evolution complete enough for all practical purposes and therefore stopped evolving.

When the earth was covered in its entirety by the sea, dog-fish was created among the fishes. Fortunately or unfortunately, I know not which, the land rose in places due to terrific erruptions and some of the poor dog-fish were stranded in a small puddle of water. Alas! the water dried up and poor Mr. Dogfish found it necessary to shift for himself. Being capable of adapting himself to varying conditions, thru the process of evolution, his gills closed and a nose grew on the front of his face. Legs developed to facilitate travel in search of prey, and his superfluous tail, its use reduced to the present position of balancing his tongue when hanging out, gradually became the ornament that commonly adorns most dogs to-day.

Indeed the ancient feud between cats and dogs seems to have developed from this primitive stage. The dog-fish being the more cannibalistic of the two, dogfish and catfish, upon feeling the pangs of hunger complacently began chewing the catfish's ear. The catfish became indignant, as it had a perfect right to do, and thereupon resolved in the future to escape this carnivorous creature by being able to do something his reperfish practiced climbing trees with its horns and finding it inconvenient to climb a tree while standing on its head, gradually by the process of evolution transferred its horns to its feet and lo! it had claws. And so the enmity of cats and dogs has lasted to this day.

At first the evolved dogfish were all one species but thru accident different breeds of dogs developed. For instance, a frightened dogfish caught his tail in a barbed wire fence and his attempts to liberate himself became a Dachshund. On another occasion a dogfish unwittingly ran into a stone wall and thus developed the Boston Bull's mug. Enough for evolution.

Another thing in connection with dogs that I would like to dwell upon is the origin of the expression "dog gone!" It seems according to tradition that an Eskimo had captured a very precious dog. Upon going to his igloo one night he discovered the absence of his canine. He immediately rushed to the village store intent on telling the sheriff. He dashed into the room and tripped across a sardine box just as he cried "Dog Gone!" The Eskimos thought that he was using a new form of profanity and so resulted "Dog Gone It!"

TO PERU HIGH

To our lips a cup we raise
P. H. S., to you in praise,
Grand old school of old Peru,
Victor, loser, gay or blue.
Always with you,
Always for you,
Right behind you,
We adore you.
P. H. S. we pledge our love,
Shout our praise to skies above,
Lose our game but not our spirit,
Force a smile and all day wear it.
When we're far away from home
School day fancies fondly roam,
Always back to Peru High.
Dear school, we praise you to the sky.

Organizations

President, Mildred Charters
Vice-President, Joseph Coppock
Secretary, Miriam Bossard, (First Semester)
Frances Bowser, (Second Semester)
Advisors, Miss Fribley, Miss Stutesman, Miss Kelleher

The Student Council of Peru High School was organized at the beginning of the second semester in 1924. At first it was to be tried as an experiment, but as we have seen, it has become not only a help but a necessity for the welfare of the high school.

The accomplishments at first were meagre, but gradually as the student body gained confidence in the organization its power has increased and results have been more satisfactory. There has been a fine spirit of co-operation on the part of the monitors in the halls and assemblies and this school year they have endeavored to do their best.

Another important branch of the student government is the Improvement Committee, organized with the purpose of improving the general appearance of the building. It is composed of eight members of the student body, both boys and girls, with the vice-president of the Student Council as an ex-oficio member and chairman. The members of the Council for the first semester were: Mildred Charters, Joe Coppock, Miriam Bossard, George Brown, Mercer Sullivan, Byron Duff, Hershel Balter, William Church, Ralph Shively and Georgia Martin. In the second semester Frances Bowser took the place of Miriam Bossard, Harry Parkhurst the place of Ralph Shively and David Conyers the place of William Church.

President, Ruth Cripe
Vice-President, Marjorie Clay
Secretary-Treasurer, Mary Sullivan
Advisors, Miss Irwin and Miss Klepinger

The "Four H" Club is an organization composed of girls in the Home Economics classes of Peru High School. This club was organized about two years ago and has grown greatly since that time.

When it comes to parties the Four-H girls are right up-to-date. At the big Christmas party which was given in the sewing room, the members exchanged gifts—the gifts having been made by the girls. Not to be outdone by other clubs, the "Four H" has delicious "eats" (the pride of each Four H girl) at its parties.

Of course, as it is a Home Economics organization, the girls are very industrious. Three candy sales were put on in the corridor of the building, and at the County Basket-Ball Tournament some of the "Four H" girls volunteered to sell "hot-dogs" to the rooters. These sales have proved very successful. Five members aided in preparing a banquet for the Northern Indiana Principals, who were visitors at the High School, February 10.

The aim of the organization is to incite in the girls a deeper and more sincere interest in the subjects that deal with the home. In the club, subjects are brought up and discussed which are not touched upon in class and which the girls would probably not get otherwise. We feel that this club is one of the important organizations in P. H. S.

President, Everissa Waite
Vice-President, Louise Bell
Secretary, Miriam Bossard
Treasurer, Carolyn Ensel
Advisors, Miss Schlicter, Miss Leland, Mr. Singer.

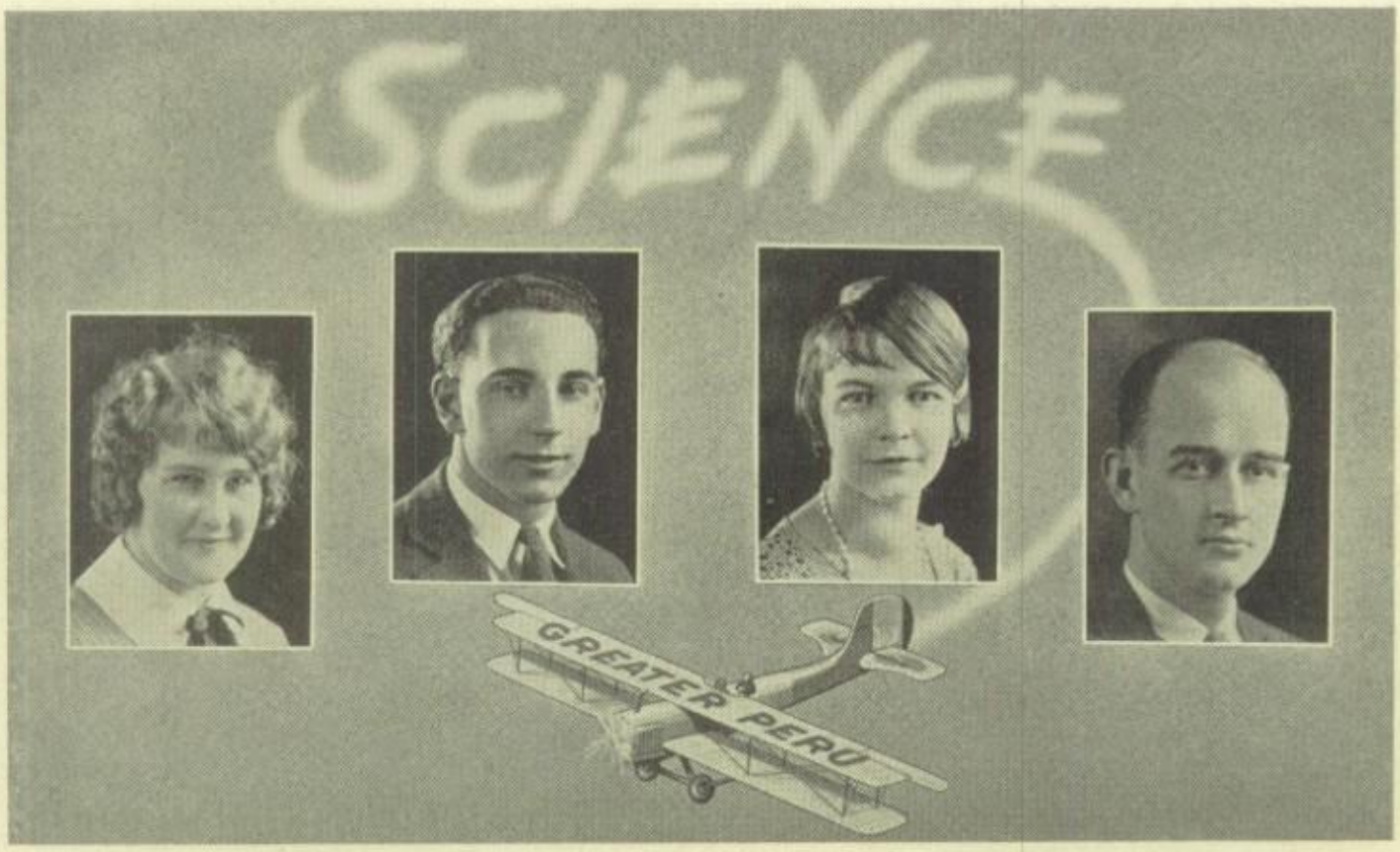
The "Legio Decima" has always been one of the most popular and regularly attended clubs in Peru High School. Organized for the purpose of acquainting students with the customs and the history of the Roman people as well as contributing to the Latin work itself, this club maintains a prominent place in the high school activities.

Since the constitution has been amended the enrollment has increased as pupils who have had Latin some time in high school are eligible to membership. The Freshmen especially have taken a lively interest in this phase of their Latin work.

In addition to the discussions, speeches, and stories of the ancient Romans, contests are often held; projects in posters and wooden constructions are carried out; games and Latin songs add to the social times. The Legio Decima has its parties and "eats" rivaling any other in high school.

The dues are ten cents a semester and the meetings are held on the second Tuesday of each month. For special occasions members are assessed according to the demands of the undertaking.

All students who have affiliated with this club have found an added zeal and interest in their study of Latin, a subject which is sometimes considered hard and uninteresting.



President, Arthur Slade.
Vice-President, Ruth Cripe.
Secretary-Treasurer, Ruth Grose.
Advisor, Mr. Jones.

When we consider the manifold duties of school life, the question is often asked—Is it profitable to supplement the class work with extra curricular activities in the nature of clubs? Past experience in other schools has answered this question decidedly in the affirmative. A club to supplement the class room work is not only profitable but desirable for the following reasons:

Probably the most immediate object present in the mind of any club member is the social object. In deference to this I would say that it is only natural that we reach out for the thing nearest at hand. Unless we live the lives of hermits, the success or failure of our future life will depend largely upon whether we understand our fellowmen. In answer to this social need, the Science Club of Peru High School has endeavored to provide at all times features of entertainment derived solely upon the basis that we should know each other better.

As science goes, so goes the world and it is the primary purpose of the Science Club to give its members an appreciation of the importance of science. And further, to enlarge their vision to the extent so that they may see where they can fit into the work of the world. To provide for this aim, then, the main part of the program has been of an educational nature, such subjects as biographies, modern inventions, and articles of current interest have been discussed. The meetings have been held, on the average, monthly.

President, LaVern Connell.
Vice-resident, Elsie Brant.
Secretary-Treasurer, Lallah Horton.
Advisors, Miss Wood and Miss Irwin.

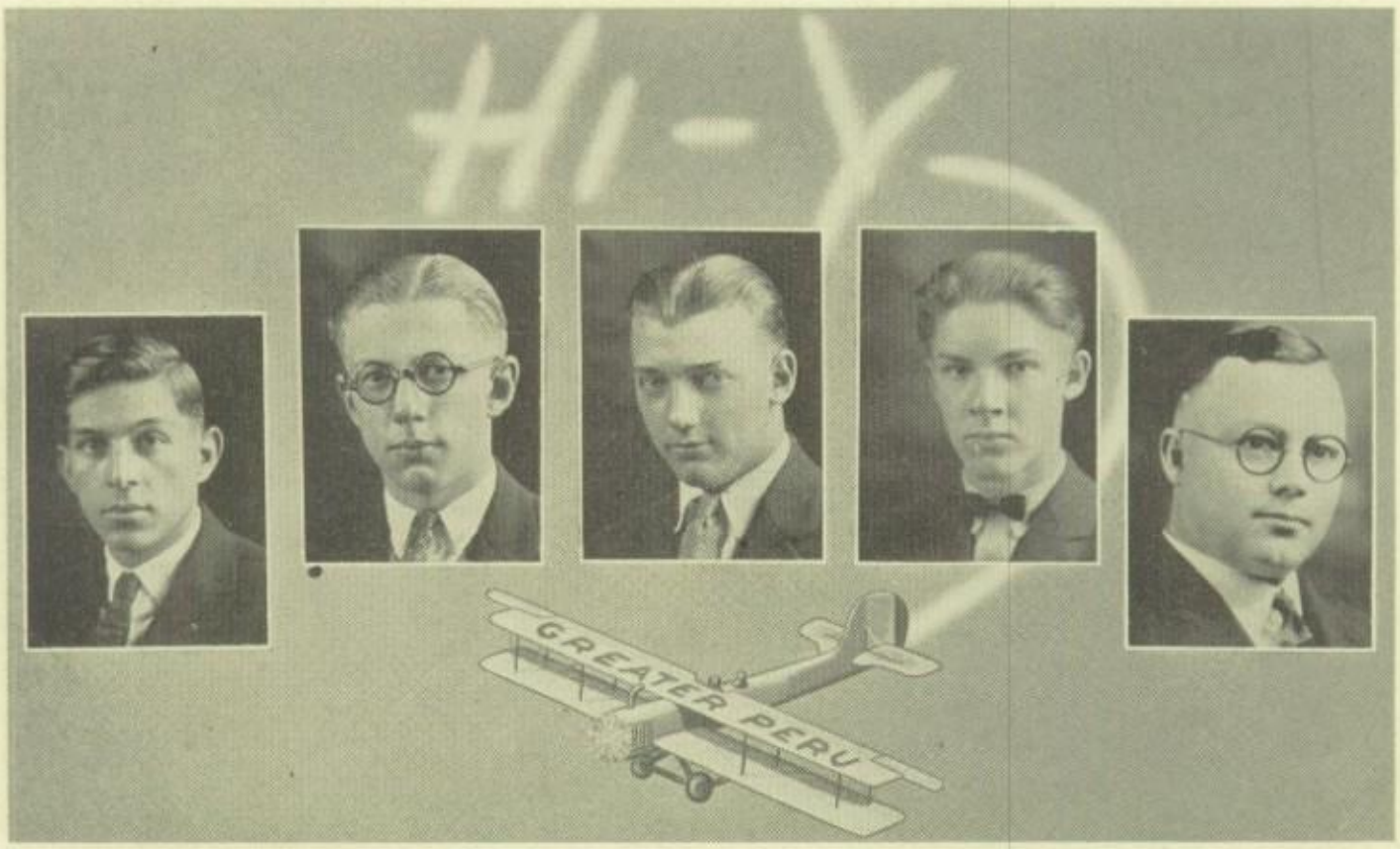
This is the third year that the Loyal Rooters' Club has existed in Peru High School. It was organized in 1922 by a few girls who desired to boost athletics and to increase the school spirit.

In 1923 the constitution which still governs the Club was drawn up. Each year the girls select some one large enterprise to accomplish. This year they decided to earn money to build an arch for the recently acquired athletic field. To do this, they sold candy and Eskimo pies at the football and basket-ball games.

As part of the purpose of the club is social, the girls have had several receptions and parties for the athletes, as well as a party for themselves.

The club started the year under the guidance of Miss Hester Wood, a charter member of the club, and Miss Pansy Norton. When Miss Norton resigned her position in the High School to go to Florida, Miss Fern Irwin was chosen as her successor.

Much credit is due the club for its untiring efforts to further the cause of athletics in any way it can. Peru High feels that much of the fine school spirit is due to the loyalty of these girls who can be depended upon, rain or shine, fair weather or foul, to be right on hand to feed the hungry at the games, and incidentally, to add to their treasury those dollars, so much needed to build the arch to the Athletic Field.



President, Harry Parkhurst.
Vice-President, Carl Wagoner.
Secretary, Johnathan Cockley.
Treasurer, Joseph Coppock.
Advisor, Mr. Singer.

The "Hi-Y" represents the Young Men's Christian Association in the Peru High School. Our P. H. S. club which was organized last year and had twelve charter members is one chapter of a national organization. There are now twenty-eight boys in the club showing a remarkable growth in just one year.

To create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character is the purpose of the "Hi-Y." Also the club tries to promote good-will among the students of the high school and to do all in its power to help keep up the right spirit in P. H. S. It trains its members to be the best citizens. In one year of this club's existence it has become one of the most important organizations in high school.

Social activities have a place in the Hi-Y organization and the boys have parties, banquets, and all sorts of good times. One of the outstanding events in the club this year was the Mother-Son banquet. This was the first time anything of this kind was ever put on in P. H. S. and it proved to be a great success. Just to have a good time is not the ultimatum with the boys, but no club can exist long without some social activities.

President, Ruth Grose.
Vice-President, Jean Carlson.
Secretary, Florence Andrews.
Treasurer, Everissa Waite.
Advisor, Miss Fribley.

The Girls' Reserve or Hi-Y. W. is a new organization in Peru High School. This club was organized the latter part of the first semester, when one hundred sixty-five girls were initiated.

At a party which was given in the gym, we elected, what we think to be, very capable and dependable officers, who will serve the rest of this school year. At the beginning of school in September a new staff of officers will be elected to serve for the entire year. Five cabinet members were elected. These girls will work with the officers and advisors. The five chairmen elected for the cabinet were: Ruth Schrock, chairman of the program committee, Margaret Cochrane, assistant; Miriam Bossard, chairman of the service committee, Marjorie Kessling, assistant; Edna Leavell, chairman of the finance committee, Elizabeth Stehle, assistant; Elise Colby, chairman of the social committee, Wilma Byers, assistant; Kathryn Denk, chairman of the publicity committee, Naomi Grumpp, assistant. Dorothy Lee Hass was elected historian and Marie Rupp the assistant. Each girl of the club was allowed to choose the department in which she wanted to work. In this way, each girl can do the work in which she is most efficient and that which she likes best.

The work of the organization is being outlined but has not yet been made public. In the future it is hoped that Hi-Y. W. will be one of the outstanding clubs in P. H. S.

President, William Church
Vice-President, Harold Baker
Secretary-Treasurer, Mark Garritson
Sergeant-at-Arms, Herschel Balter
Advisor, Mr. Redmon

Shortly after the close of the football season of 1922, the men who were awarded letters in athletics organized Peru High School's first Letter Men's Club.

The object of this organization is to promote fellowship and friendship and uphold and develop clean athletics. In as far as is known the club has fulfilled its mission and now the membership has grown to thirty. Any boy in High School is eligible to membership, providing he has won the coveted letter in football, basket ball, field or track. To make the members more loyal to their school and to make them good losers as well as winners, there is a short impressive initiatory service held, and all who have been awarded the letter are told just how to defend it.

The "P" club generally sponsors a dance once a year and also a party for the L. R. club. The club tries to be above reproach and criticism and does all in its power to aid P. H. S. in all things.

PERUVIAN

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Junior

Jean Carlson — Naomi Grumpp

Sophomores

Gwendolynn Culp — Meade Russell

Freshmen

Richard Waite — Evelyn Beecher

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Marburger
Constitution
Charters
Haas
Kesling
Colby
Peters
Stiers
Knott
Paid 75¢ By Slade
I agree to buy 2 Rounds
Paid 75¢ By Wagner
Loveland
Slade
Wagoner
Cochran
May 2
Diploma
Coleman
Grose
Shively
Chalkley

'25

NARCISSUS

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Every spring the publication of the Narcissus is scheduled to appear in Peru High School. The staff of 1924-25 has used every available means to make this book different from the other twenty-four previously published, at least we wanted it to be just as successful as they were. If we have accomplished this, we feel that a great deal of credit is due to the co-operation of the loyal students who have helped us and without whose aid we could not have thought of undertaking a task so difficult.

The staff members, especially the editors, have willingly given up many outside social activities and spent many extra hours of labor to put forth this edition—to say nothing of the expense of "cocs," coffee, and electric lights used in making up the publication, with the loss of temper, nerves and many friends. But after all, let bygones be bygones, let High School days live on forever in the Narcissus.

'25

P. H. S. BAND

Carlton Clifton,
Drum-major
Robert Kramer
Edward Bolduan
Micheal Birner
Andres Monahan
Ellsworth Moyer
Richard Landgrave
Charles Carrol
Clement Newman
Weldon Hanson
Frederick Allman
Joseph Fahl
Mr. C. S. Carvey,
Instructor

Charles Albaugh
John Kuch
Richard Stewart
Lewis Scherbondy
Mark Garritson
Vernon Griffith
Leonard Reuter
Allen Porter
Roy McClain
Lewis Buskirk
Leslie Miller
Elbert Reuter
Wesley Ward

The band of Old Gold and Black deserves much praise for its commendable work which has been evident throughout the entire year. At every game the corps of musicians were on the front ranks, and proved that the organization was one of the most important elements of Peru High School pep. With the first sound of the band, everyone on the bleachers felt a real thrill, and each student rooter was justly proud and enthusiastic about the musical aggregation.

Not only at the athletic games did the band appear, but also at various meetings in Peru, and it was one of the few high school bands which played at the Indiana State Teachers' Association meeting in Indianapolis in the fall of '24.

PERU HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Russel Rassner
Melvin Briggs
George Brown
Charles Buckley
Lucille Horton
Coral Bright
Maggie Martin
Velma Beck
Dorothy Snyder
Clara Hoeppner
Ralph Shivley
Curtis Miller
Vernon Griffith
John Kuch
Weldon Hanson
Mark Garritson
Vivian Smith
Julia Smith

Miss Mary Middleton, Instructor

The high school orchestra which is under the supervision of Miss Middleton has appeared on several different programs during the school year. This body of musicians played the entire program for the pageant, which was given in November.

Classical music only is studied by the orchestra members, who meet once each week. They have accomplished very much by their efforts and they are recognized as one of the foremost organizations of the high school.

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

For the first time in the history of Peru High School, a Boys' Glee Club has been organized. Although organized only this last semester, the club has progressed and promises to be one of the best clubs in the school. The club is limited to only sixteen members, and these have gained admission by their scholarship and voice qualifications. The officers preside at the meetings which are held once a week or oftener if found necessary.

Peru High School has some of the best boys' voices of any school in the state, and it is hoped that the club will be able to put over big things. The Girls' Glee Club will unite with the Boys' Glee Club in producing an operetta late in the spring. They hope for some outside engagements, too. Altogether, P. H. S. has a real live wire Glee club and can justly be proud of its membership, which includes the following: Charles Albaugh, John Cathcart, John Charters, Carlton Clifton, Joseph Coppock, Dallas Decker, Mark Garritson, Howard Grumpp, David Conyers, Earl Kelly, John Loveland, Robert Mills, Eldon Rouch, Dan Sullivan, Robert Sullivan, and Carl Wagoner. The officers selected from this group are:

David Conyers, President.
Mark Garritson, Vice-President.
Dan Sullivan, Secretary and Treasurer.
John Charters, Stage Manager.

Mr. John Redmon is an honorary member.

With this splendid group of singers, Peru High School can justly be proud of its Boys' Glee Club.

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

One of the newer and more artistic of the organized circles of P. H. S. is the Girls' Glee Club, which has been brought together and inspired by Miss Mary Middleton. The club was organized after some unavoidable delay on February 19, 1925, during the second semester.

All of the girls who are members are noted throughout the school for their musical trend and their popularity. And indeed, a collection of fairer warblers 'twould be difficult to assemble.

Each member devotes an hour each week—the one immediately after the close of school on Thursday—to the pursuit of her chosen art.

This group of followers of the Muses has been organized to the finest point from "exalted leader" to accompanist. Dorothy Lee Haas is the fittingly dignified president; Ruth Knott serves in her absence; Miriam Bossard keeps the records; Josephine Weimer holds the keys to the coffers; Frances Bowser is music warden and Amy Souder bears the title "stage manager."

The amateur artists have been arranged according to the tone and quality of their voices in the following manner:

First Sopranos	Second Sopranos	Third Sopranos
Dorothy Lee Haas	Katherine McCormick	Virginia Young
Lallah Horton	Jean Fox	Marjorie Dicken
Frances Bowser	Jean Redmon	Miriam Bossard
Jane Souder	Ruth Knott	Oveta Ireland
Elsie Brant	Amy Souder	Josephine Weimer
Mary Guillame	Louise Reeves	Ruth Theobald
Mary Frances Shock	Florence Andrews	Elizabeth Stehle
Lucile Horton	Frances Andrews	

SOCIETY

SENIOR PARTY

A strident patter from Don Harter's Red and Black Syncopaters announced the official beginning of the social season. All the Senior "boys and girls" gathered in the Junior High assembly to perform the rites and ceremonies of their first party, as dignified Seniors.

The services of a famous mystic and his assistant had been secured for the Seniors' entertainment and the first part of the evening was spent in delving into the mysterious, as the entertainers threw over the gathering a spell.

The merry-makers quickly recovered, however, when the music "got going" and a riotous two hours ensued.

Just before time to adjourn, delicious food was set forth by a committee provided for that purpose.

At a late hour the last participants merrily and reluctantly departed, at the bidding of the chaperons, who were Miss Fribley, Miss Hurst and Mr. Jones.

FACULTY FUNCTION

On Hallowe'en, 1924, the faculty of P. H. S. staged a fancy dress party in the laundry building on East Sixth street. Never would you have recognized our dignified faculty, nor the basement. The latter was awe-inspiring in black cats, witches, and spooks; the former represented every embodiment from ridiculous negroes to wondrous ladies.

Among the negro galaxy were Mr. Youngblood as a colored minister, Miss Humphrey as a seductive colored wench, Mr. Earl, an out-of-town guest, as a coquettish though massive black Sheba, and a pretty mulatto, willowy and charming, whom in common parlance we call Jones. Neither black nor white was Miss Fribley, as a stoker in blue jeans.

Mr. Singer was a ghost, not great Caesar's nor yet Banquo's, but an opaque ghost of about two hundred pounds. Our graceful MacMullen had his figure built out or caved in where it shouldn't have been. Miss Galbreath went back to the days of balloon sleeves and high collars. Miss Kelleher was too clean and pretty for a Pierrott. Miss Bappert, neat, petite, quite herself, and Miss Hoffman was Lady Gainsborough a la Norma Talmadge—you couldn't have told the difference. Miss McDowell, being a pumpkin-head, got the prize—and so on each worse than the other.

'25

SOPHOMORE PARTY

In December the P. H. S. auditorium was beautifully decorated with the Sophomore colors, purple and white, for the occasion of their first semi-annual party. Coach Redmon was in charge of the games for the evening and the Sophs frolicked as gayly as their younger brothers, the Freshmen. Leonard Reuter's orchestra furnished music for the dancing.

Late in the evening refreshments were served. The class sponsors, Miss Leland and Miss Schlichter, chaperoned the party.

HI-Y MOTHER AND SON BANQUET

A red-letter event for the members of the Hi-Y club was on the evening of January 8 when the boys of the club entertained their mothers at a banquet. Charles Buckley's orchestra furnished music throughout the evening. After the banquet the boys introduced their mothers to the other members and this proved to be a jolly way of getting acquainted. Preceding the main speaker of the evening, Curtis Miller gave a toast and Mrs. D. M. Coppock gave a short response. The Reverend S. D. Huff of the Baptist Church delighted his audience with a fitting and interesting address. Following the speeches, mothers of the sons witnessed the second degree initiation of the candidates Merril Gilbert, Leslie Miller, Randolph Woody, and John Charters. The club had as its guests Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Singer, Mr. and Mrs. John Bossard, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beers, John Mitchener, and the Rev. and Mrs. S. D. Huff.

FRESHMAN PARTY

Friday, January 9, the Freshmen celebrated with their very first party in P. H. S. The program of the evening consisted of readings by Katherine McCormick, a piano solo by Louise Reeves, and a duet by Louise Reeves and Mary Kiser. A novel feature of the evening was a puzzle to be solved and which is still puzzling some of the Freshies.

At nine o'clock, the swains each nabbed a fair Freshie lassie and the dancing began. The Novelty Five orchestra furnished the music throughout the evening. The party ended after very delicious refreshments had been served.

JUNIOR FROLIC

One of the most successful parties, in point of fun, was the Junior Party given by the class of '26 February 18, 1925, in the High School Auditorium. The doors were opened at 8 p. m. and from that time on pandemonium reigned unrestrained.

Miss Dorothy Troutman and Mr. Redmon furnished the fun for the evening by assisting with the games and other forms of diversions. By nine o'clock the beaus and belles were ready to try their skill at "finale" and "flea" hopping to the strains furnished by the Melody Makers. Late in the evening, dainty refreshments were served to the guests. The Junior sponsors, Miss Dean Finch and Miss Mary Stutesman, with Miss Mercedes Hurst, chaperoned the party. The committees who planned and "put over" this affair were: Miss Dorothy Lee Haas, general chairman; Miss Mary Miller, chairman of the program committee; Miss Wilma Landis, chairman of the decoration committee, and Miss Josephine Vignary, chairman of the refreshment committee.

IMPORTANT EVENTS

THE PAGEANT

"Light," a pageant in the High School auditorium by the schools of Peru under the auspices of Mr. Youngblood and the Board of Education, was one of the most successful entertainments ever produced in Peru.

Under Miss Galbreath's supervision the eleven scenes and the intervening dialogues made a wonderful impression on the spectators. The music, which was selected and furnished by Miss Middleton, added to the beauty of the production.

Large crowds filled the auditorium both evenings that the pageant was presented and the object of the entertainment, the furtherance of modern Education, was undoubtedly successful.

THE FIRST GAME

The first football game of the season on September 20, attracted a large crowd of the High School students. Everyone had been waiting since the first day of school for this event and enthusiasm ran high on the "Big Day." We knew Jefferson was a "tough" opponent, but had high hopes for the Tigers nevertheless. The score, however, didn't prove very satisfactory, but our undefeatable spirit remained.

ATHLETIC FIELD DEDICATION

The day of the dedication of **Our Athletic Field** was a real red-letter day. After months of work and hopeful waiting, finally on November 8, 1924, many loyal students and townspeople gathered to see us formally acquire our "property."

The program was very impressive. The band was out and contributed several numbers before the presentation speech which was made by Mr. C. Y. Andrews in behalf of the citizens of Peru.

After the dedication the game began. The result wasn't as pleasing as it might have been, but we still have high hopes.

We, the Seniors, feel that a gymnasium and an athletic field in our four years is really not so bad.

THANKSGIVING VACATION

We had two days for a Thanksgiving vacation in November and considering the Alumni-Varsity game, Thanksgiving dinner, and the dance in the evening and the one day of just plain vacation, we, at least, think **that** was an Important Event.

MIAMI COUNTY CIRCUIT COURT

Another very important event of the year was the day we went to court. Of course we got there too early and had to sit around on the "real marble" steps or hang over the banisters in the court house until the court arrived. The case with which they dealt was not particularly interesting but we got just loads of valuable information about the functioning of courts, (and then we only had to stay 'till eleven—and that's something.)

LINCOLN DAY PROGRAM

The Public Speaking class, under Miss Galbreath's supervision, arranged and produced one of the most enjoyable programs of the year, in our auditorium, in commemoration of Abraham Lincoln's birthday, February 12. The class had as its guests on this day the veterans of the Civil War and their wives. Miss Galbreath had charge of the program and introduced the various speakers. These were members of the class. At the close of the regular program several of the veterans spoke, and their remarks interested the students greatly. The orchestra was on hand and played a number of old melodies and songs which were very appropriate on the occasion.

This is the third annual Lincoln's Day program in Peru High School and we hope there will be many more.

CITY ELECTION

During the first semester the three Science of Government classes conducted a city election, and not only that, but the elected officers actually served in their capacities in the city offices for one hour. (Such a short one it seemed.)

Besides the valuable experience for the students this project interested the general public to a great extent and many of them decided that Peru has a great future.

FOURTH ANNUAL RODEO

For three preceding years P. H. S. has had as one of the most important events of the year its Annual Rodeo or Round Up. It has been a momentous event on each year's calendar. Great crowds fill the building and—money rolls into the coffers of Peru Hi.

There is always a big main attraction. The first year the Junior High Assembly had to suffice but since we've had our gym it has served as the main tent.

Each of the teachers has charge of a side show or booth and every loyal student turns out, bringing his best girl and all the nickels and dimes he can find.

This year the Rodeo is dated for March 27 and already mysterious notices and signs have warned us against and at the same time sung the praises of "Kew-Bawl." We're perishing to know what it is, but we're sure it will be as good if not better than the "Red Bat" of last year.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

"Of all sad words
Of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these
School's going again."

But we suppose things of this sort must happen every so often.

September 9, 1924—Oh dear, oh dear! Book rent to-day and you should have seen us getting twisted up in the mass of desks and so forth in the corridors. We get more efficient every year!

September 10, 1924—We feel sorry for these few dejected individuals which may be seen trailing Mr. Singer any time of day with blue cards in their hands.

September 15, 1924—The inevitable has happened. Assembly seats have been generously distributed. Many Romeos and Juliets are torn ruthlessly asunder.

September 16, 1924—Oh, such a scramble! Mr. Singer announced that auditorium seat assignments could be found on the bulletin board. (Look out for your seat.)

September 19, 1924—Mr. Throop, world's memory expert gave us a few pointers on how to concentrate. Also first pep meeting of the season! It went off with a bang.

September 20, 1924—At last! The first football game of the season and on our own field and we thought the age of miracles past! We'll believe anything now.

September 22, 1924—Senior nominations to-day. The politicians reign supreme! But this is but the beginning—wait!

September 24, 1924—Convocation to-day. The new Freshmen are taught the high school song.

September 26, 1924—Alas! We must banish forever that never failing soother of frayed nerves and tired jaws.

September 27, 1924—We "re-open" our Athletic field with a glorious victory. The score especially was very satisfactory.

September 30, 1924—The classes have stepped forth with a bran-new set of officers, they seem very, very appropriate. A dignified and high-minded president for the Seniors, a very brilliant and sarcastic one for the Juniors, for the Sophs, an accomplished and popular **girl** (something new from the second classmen) and for the Freshies—well, he's appropriate too.

OCTOBER

October 1, 1924—Misses Miriam and Naomi Waite entertained us at the convocation period this morning with a very interesting program. Their visits, like all very pleasant things, come in the Calendar. We do wish they weren't quite so "few and far between" though.

October 2, 1924—By the looks of the shorn heads one might think that either Sing Sing has changed location or that some of its inmates have escaped.

October 4, 1924—We pack off to Fort Wayne to play South Side, our hopes are high, and "all's well with the world." We come home grumbling and "all's bunk" ! ! The score was 20 to 9.

October 8, 1924—The Public Speaking class entertains with a little play in auditorium. The Moral is—"Banish carelessness forever."

October 10, 1924—The Juniors are getting along. They have progressed to the pin and ring stage.

October 11, 1924—(After the game.)

Harriet Alice: And did you really break his neck in the game to-day?

Hershel: Oh, no. His neck was just wrenched a little.

Harriet Alice: Hersh, I'm afraid I can't go out with you any more. (And that's how it happened.)

October 11, 1924—Oh, well, anyway it was a good game! We had lots of fun, and were awfully happy 'till Kokomo began scoring against us.

October 15, 1924—A visitor might ask—why the sorrowful expression on every face? That's easily answered. No school until Monday—the teachers are going to Indianapolis.

October 18, 1924—Fight 'em! Tigers! ! We did, too, and came back home whooping for sheer joy! Ain't it wonderful? We won by 39 points.

October 22, 1924—Although it's rather cold there are still some flowers blooming—especially red ones. The frost does not seem to affect them.

October 25, 1924—Weren't we surprised? We were awfully afraid of Huntington before the game and then when our team scored **46 points** against 'em we were elated!

October 27, 1924—One of our little feathered friends told us that Shorty Schulmyer has a shiner. Where, oh where did he get it? ?

NOVEMBER

November 2, 1924—With a score of 46-0 in our favor and a lot of good cheer and optimism, we have no scruples about tackling November.

November 5, 1924—Convocation period was given over to "Student Council." The program was a scream! Old man gloom was chased away the moment that it began. And it ended all too soon.

November 7, 1924—Last football pep meeting of the season. Oh, Dear!

November 8, 1924—Wabash wins Conference Championship. Congratulations Wabash.

November 8, 1924—Our "neighbors" came over to play. Even though Wabash did come out with the big part of the score on their side, we are still boosting our team.

November 12, 1924—Convocation period was held by the Hi-Y boys. Fine speeches were given by the different members in which they set forth the principles, aims and purpose of their organiaztion. They surely convinced us all of the importance and good influence of the Hi-Y.

November 13, 1924—Tad Clifton: Yes, I once was a Freshman, too. Some of the happiest years of my life were spent as a Freshman.

November 17, 1924—Do you notice the score of the Peru—Waite game is conspicuously absent?

November 19, 1924—Visiting night! Student Council information bureaus walking around the building looking very sympathetic and helpful. Dora and Mr. Singer busy and efficient as ever and over it all "Big Jawn" presiding at the Information Desk at the head of the stairs. Oh it's a great life!

November 20, 1924—
Teacher: LaVerne, what is the Ancient Order of the Bath?
LaVerne (Puzzled:) Well, I don't remember exactly. Frank usually came first, then Emma Katherine, then the baby.

November 24, 1924—Shorty Schulmyer had on long trousers to-day, the first important thing that has happened for a long time.

November 26, 1924—Just think! Imagine it! A two day vacation for Thanksgiving. Will wonders never cease?

November 27, 1924—Aren't we glad and "thankful" we won the annual Alumni game! Now we can eat more turkey an' cranberry sauce. It seemed so funny to see last year's grad's yelling for the other side. We're glad we still belong to Old Gold and Black.

DECEMBER

December 1, 1924—Some of the remains of the older Boy's Conference which was held during Thanksgiving Vacation may be seen as mural decorations in the form of stickers, inscriptions and signatures.

December 3, 1924—Some of the merits of our fellow students were disclosed this morning when they aired their views on how to clean the city and run its government. We expect some worthy officials to be chosen on Election Day, Friday.

December 5, 1924—Election Day ! ! ! The polls are heaving many long, long sighs—as you know—both the Democrats and the Republicans have offered a handsome young man for Mayor.

December 9, 1924—Better Study Day.—Please note the marked improvement both in attitude and grades.

Miss Martha McLean of Ft. Wayne talks to the girls about organizing a Girl Reserves Club. Watch the girls ! ! ! (But we don't need to tell you that, you do anyway.)

December 10, 1924—Auditorium! Our honorable Mayor Shively is tendered the keys of the city. The Student officials have charge of the city for one hour to-day, and such a stir! Traffic cops, firemen and dignified officers.

December 12, 1924—On the morning after a night before, when Miss Bappert's list of examination questions disappeared. Joe Lesh was suspected since his proximity to the desk made his position advantageous for the confiscation of said papers.

Joe: Why, Miss Bappert, I'm above anything of that sort.

Miss Bappert: As I suspected. He's sitting on it.

December 17, 1924—The 4-H girls are certainly leading us into temptation. They ought to know that there are too many over-weight persons in this school—but they continue to sell candy at the door and get us either coming in or going out.

December 18, 1924—Student Council takes a straw vote to see how it is liked among the students. Pretty good, don't you think so?

December 19, 1924—If one did not know that to-day is merely the last day before Xmas Vacation, he would most assuredly think it Circus Day, for candy, peanuts, toy whistles and other miscellanies are much in evidence.

Jones (wrathfully): Leave the room, Mark.

Stage Whisper: Yea, take anything else, but leave the room.

December 25, 1924—The big day of every year when everyone has a good time forgets all cares, and gives Santa full reign.

JANUARY

January 5, 1925—Old familiar faces—Christmas neckties—compacts, and sundry other articles are to be seen—indicating that Christmas has come and gone.

January 6, 1925—P Club initiation. Honestly, is it true? We heard that J. C. proposed to J. F., and she accepted. She tells us that he hasn't bought the ring, yet. For further particulars see big "Jawn" or some of the rest of the gang.

January 9, 1925—Freshmen class party. Some of the new arrivals break into high school society.

Our first game after Christmas holidays. Just nearly everybody went over to Sharpsville with the team and yelled and yelled, but to no avail.

January 10, 1925—Greentown's here! And how they can play Basket Ball! But that's not all—we understand some of the girls had a wonderful time making them feel at home.

January 14, 1925—Dr. A. C. Derr shows some slides in auditorium pertaining to lumber camps—bed bugs—and other instructive subjects.

January 16, 1925—If you want a car take your choice. Since the tournament began to-day there are cars of all descriptions standing outside our H. S. building. More tinners' dreams than anything else.

January 17, 1925—Well, the tourney's over! Sighs of relief, blasted hopes, and Eskimo pie wrappers are much in evidence. In a day or two we will begin hoping for better luck next time.

January 19, 1925—Hi-Y Mother and Son Banquet. Miss Fribley has adopted a new son—did you hear? Yes, it's Tad.

January 21, 1925—Big Girl Reserves party, officers elected, games, singing, lots 'a' fun and lots 'a' noise.

January 23, 1925—The Civics classes attend the State Legislature at Indianapolis. Miss Fribley bought out Indianapolis in coats and dresses, Miss Hurst spent all her money on beads and John Cathcart and Richard Stewart got lost. Enough excitement for one day, don't you think?

And also the Kokomo game, we'll not discuss that, please.

January 24, 1925—Help! Help! We played the county champions and the original battle of Bunker Hill had nothing on us. Three men out on personal fouls. "Shoot when you see the whites of their eyes, men!"

January 26, 1925—The beginning of a new semester and we have lost and gained. Miss Rendall left us and Mr. Bates and Miss Troutman have arrived.

FEBRUARY

February 3, 1925—Well of course, the Juniors just can't see any of the rests of us to-day, they've got their pins and rings—finally.

February 6, 1925—"Briggsy's" on the casuality list from playing basket ball. Wounded in action, in other words. We hope it is not so very bad. The Wabash game. Encouraged by last week's score, we left here with high hopes—you should have seen us when we came back!

February 7, 1925—Such a game! Such a game! We chewed our finger nails and yelled and were almost scared to pieces at times, but as St. Peter—or somebody said, "All's well that ends well."

February 12, 1925—We had another Lincoln Day program. This makes about the third, doesn't it? To us, each has seemed better than the last.

February 13, 1925—Friday the 13th! ! ! We were late for school and lost the Sweetzer game to-nite and didn't see a black cat, walk under a ladder, raise an umbrella in the house, spill any salt or see a cross-eyed man all day.

February 14, 1925—Mr. Singer celebrates Valentines' Day by playing the part of Cupid and knocks the feet off Diana's pet in the hall. Poor little dear (or should it be deer?)

February 16, 1925—Oh Dear, here comes the Juniors again—this time it's their party. They manage to keep constantly in the lime-light. Such a bunch! Such a gang!

February 19, 1925—The Student Council's in its glory! This is Citizenship Day. These special days and weeks are going to kill us yet. But really everyone behaved very well to-day—really.

February 25, 1925—The English Classes have charge of the Auditorium to-day. They present Mr. Marshall, Head of the Public Speaking Department at Indiana Central College, Indianapolis, who read to us. After several clever introductory selections he read some scenes from "The Merchant of Venice." We have a number of guests this morning.

February 26, 1925—The Girl Reserves again. This time they had a very fine speaker who took all the girls by storm. Miss Witherow spoke at the Library Hall.

February 27, 1925—Bill Crawford again departs from the halls of learning.

MARCH

March 2, 1925—The Indiana Central College Glee Club entertains for half hour with singing, jokes, saxaphone, banjo, and violin. Pretty generous sample of their entertainment?

In the evening Coach Knute Rochne of Notre Dame was in our town and spoke in our auditorium. Following their custom the Kiwanis Club entertained the football men at dinner, but their speaker this time was so fine that they gave us all the chance to hear him.

March 3, 1925—4-H Party. Lots of fun and eats in evidence.

March 4, 1925—Inauguration Day. Our auditorium was postponed forty-five minutes to-day so that we could hear the Marine Band playing in Washington via radio. Mr. Moore conducts as regular "revival meeting" ticket sale.

March 6 ,1925—The pep meeting preceding the Tourney. Lot'sa pep! Lot'sa pep!

March 11, 1925—The day of days! Our Annual goes to press.

COMING EVENTS

March 12, 1925—The Art Exhibit in the Corridors, is an annual event only this year it comes a little early.

March 18, 1925—The Purdue Glee Club Concert sponsored by the Seniors.

March 27, 1925—The Rodeo! 'Nuff said. (Here comes the Kew Bawl.)

April 1, 1925—Keep your eyes open to-day. It's "All Fools' Day."

May 29, 1925—This will probably be the date for the Junior-Senior Banquet—Prom. Oh, won't we have fun.

May 31, 1925—We s'pect Baccalaureate will be on this day. We don't know where, or how, but we believe we'll feel very solemn all in our gray.

June 2, 1925—Commencement Day.

CHUMS

BANKS OF THE WABASH

DREAMING OF ?

WORKING ON ATH. FIELD

GLIDING WATERS

NIAGARA FALLS

FIRE PREVENTION DAY

WATER BABIES

OUR OWN DRAMA IN TWO ACTS

Act One

Time: Second Hour
Place: Miss Bappert's 12-1 English Class
Cast of Characters

Carl Schulmeyer ..... A school boy
Arthur Slade ..... Also a school boy
Class ..... School boys and girls
Miss Lillian Bappert ..... A school teacher

Curtain Rises

(Our hero enters the English class with a darkened right optic of nocturnal hue.)

Arthur Slade: Hi, Carl, where'd you get the shiner?

Carl Schulmeyer: From the hall tree. I bumped into it, you know.

Class (Incredulously): Ooooooooooooh!

(Enter Miss Lillian Bappert.)

Curtain

Act II.

Time: Same hour some days later.
Place: Same twelve-one English class.

Characters

A ticket vendor ..... A school boy
Schulmeyer ..... Another school boy
Slade ..... Also a school boy
Class ..... School boys and girls
Miss Lillian Bappert ..... A school teacher

(Enter ticket vendor.)

Ticket vendor: Does anyone want to buy a ticket for the concert?

Schulmeyer: I'll take two.

Class: Who's the other one for?

Slade: That's for the hall tree.

Class (Brightly): Ooooooooooooh!

(Enter Miss Lillian Bappert.)

Curtain Finis

A RARITY

Any girl can be gay in a classy coupe,
In a taxi they all can be merry and jolly,
But the girl worth while is the one who can smile
When you're taking her home on the trolly.

THE MAD SOPHOMORE

If a Freshie come to I,
I beats, and cuffs and smites him.
And if he then doth choose to cry,
What's that to I—I bites him!

'25

GOOD ADVICE

I.

(Dedicated to the Students of the Botany Classes.)

Early Monday morning I started off to school.
Three study books beneath my arm and in my hand, a rule.
I entered class entirely wrong—tired, sleepy, pouting, mad.
I hadn't got my lessons and I acted awful bad.
My mathematics teacher, she just made me dreadful sore.
I vowed I'd never study her old algebra, no more.
But when I went to Botany my heart was in my boots,
We had that long, hard lesson on them ugly dried-up roots.
My teacher was Miss Johnson and she just got flaring mad
Her finger pointed straight at me, just listen what she said:
"Mary Jane Orvilla Brown, it's three weeks yesterday,
Since you've recited lessons well and now you've got to pay.
Now just come forward, Mary, please, and you may stand right here,
And answer all these questions till I'm satisfied, my dear."

II.

Define osmosis, cortex, bulb, dicotyled'nous stem,
Plasmolisis and Chlorophyll.
What's cypripedium?
Do parasitic roots perform a Photosynthesis?
Do leaf scars tell the time of year?
Are plants leguminous?

III.

"Help, help," I cried, "for mercy's sake, stop, stop! That is

ENOUGH!

I cannot answer even one. Oh, please don't be so rough.
I promise, teacher, if you stop that I will faithful be,
And always have my Botany. Please won't you wait and see?"

IV.

So teacher she stopped shaking me and made me promise true
That ever after I'd be good
And get my lessons, too.
And now, dear students, here's advice, I beg you oft to mention—
Prepare your lessons well.
That's all. Thanks for your kind attention.

MIRIAM BOSSARD, '27

THE IDEAL ROMEO

(P. H. S. style.)

10%—Melville Smith's smile.
20%—Herschel Balter's athletic ability and manly form.
10%—Dick Landgrave's dancing.
10%—Harold Reed's personality.
8%—Danny Sullivan's pep.
7%—Eldon Rouch's good looks.
5%—Tad Clifton's ability to manage a "sax."
5%—Clyde Garver's ability to flirt.
7%—Kenny York's attitude of independency.
5%—Mark Garritson's devotion to the one girl.
4%—Byron Duff's seriousness.
No %—Tommy Forman's hatred of girls.
4%—Arthur Slade's ability always to be dressed up.
5%—Jimmie Osborn's drawl.
100%—Total.

THE PERFECT JULIET

(P. H. S. style.)

10%—Jane Souder's pep.
5%—Bernette Woodward's pretty bob.
5%—Anabel Bixler's pretty lips.
7%—Elise Colby's smile.
8%—Evelyn Warder's dancing eyes.
7%—Everissa Waite's cleverness.
8%—Vivian Smith's musical ability.
6%—Fauny Whistler's ability to wear clothes.
4%—Jean Carlson's ability as an athlete.
5%—Virginia Lewis' adorable dimples.
5%—Lavern Connell's dancing ability.
9%—Eileen Sullivan's apparent innocence.
6%—Jean Redmon's good nature.
5%—Miss Hurst's popularity.
10%—Jo Nichols' "line."
100%—Total.

A young lady of Peru H. S.
Had a passion for crosswords I guess,
But she thought that a ring
Was a "jokable thing,"
And she got in a heck of a mess.

A nobby young gent of Peru
Strolled along with his sock 'round his shoe.
When the maids looked pop-eyed
That snappy boy sighed,
"Why, my deahs, it's the new thing to do."

'25

Joe Lesh—The man who repairs these great paintings works with chisels and tools, as a doctor would operate on the human body.

Bob—Helen says she expects to marry the best man on earth.
Don—That's tough, old man. When did she throw you over?

Bates—It gives me great pleasure to give you 58 on a history exam.
Student—Well, why don't you give me 95 and have a real good time.

MY FIRST LONG PANTS

I arose with the sun on Monday morn,
It was a great event,
Those who have never felt the thrill
Can never know what that thrill meant.

They were my first long trousers,
All creased and slick and new,
I put away my breeches
And put these on in lieu.

Croesus never loved his riches,
More than I loved these,
More treasured in my eyes,
Than any ancient freize.

So here's to my pants, my first long pants,
So treasured and loved in my eyes;
What matters if they were a coat,
And now over large by a size?

—C. S., '25.

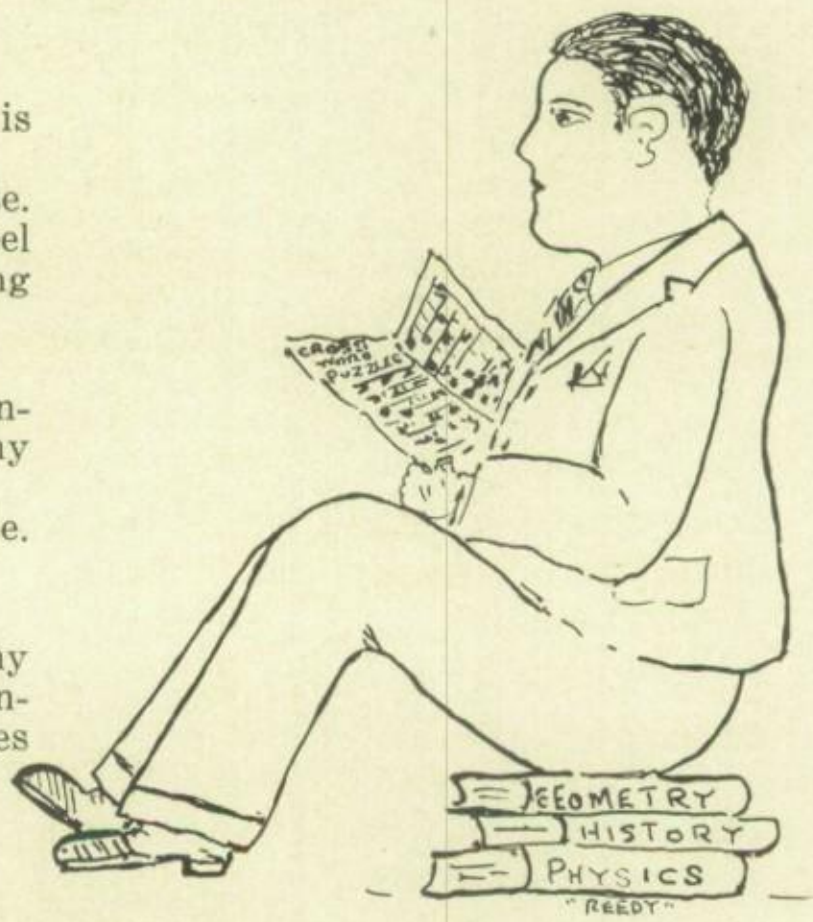
Jean: So you think Marc is ultra-fashionable?

Mary Jean: Why, of course. He's one turn ahead of the wheel of fashion. He's even wearing garters again.

Enraged Parent: Here, Hanson, I'll teach you to kiss my daughter.

Freckles: Sorry! It's too late. I just learned.

Walter Meeker: In Germany the people go out and eat weiners and beer between the halves at the opera.



'25

Clyde Amos: Father, may I go out to play?
Father: What, with those holes in your stockings?
Clyde: No, with the little boy next door.

Bob S.: Why does a hen lay an egg?
Jerry M.: Dunno.
Bob S.: If she dropped it she'd break it.

Mark G.: Elsie, darling, something spurs me to tell you that I love you.
Elsie B.: Heavens! Mark, maybe you're sitting on a pin.

A cautious look around he stole,
His bags of chink he chunk,
And many a wicked smile he smole
And many a wink he wunk.

THE LITTLE OLD CLOCK IN THE SCHOOL

I

Every morning after half past eight
All school students will be late,
Then you will hear the principal say
In the tardy class you may stay,
While the little old clock in the school room
Keeps ticking the hours away.

II

To the study hall you then go
To study what you don't know,
But that hour you waste and say
I will get that some other day,
While the little old clock in the school room
Keeps ticking the hours away.

III

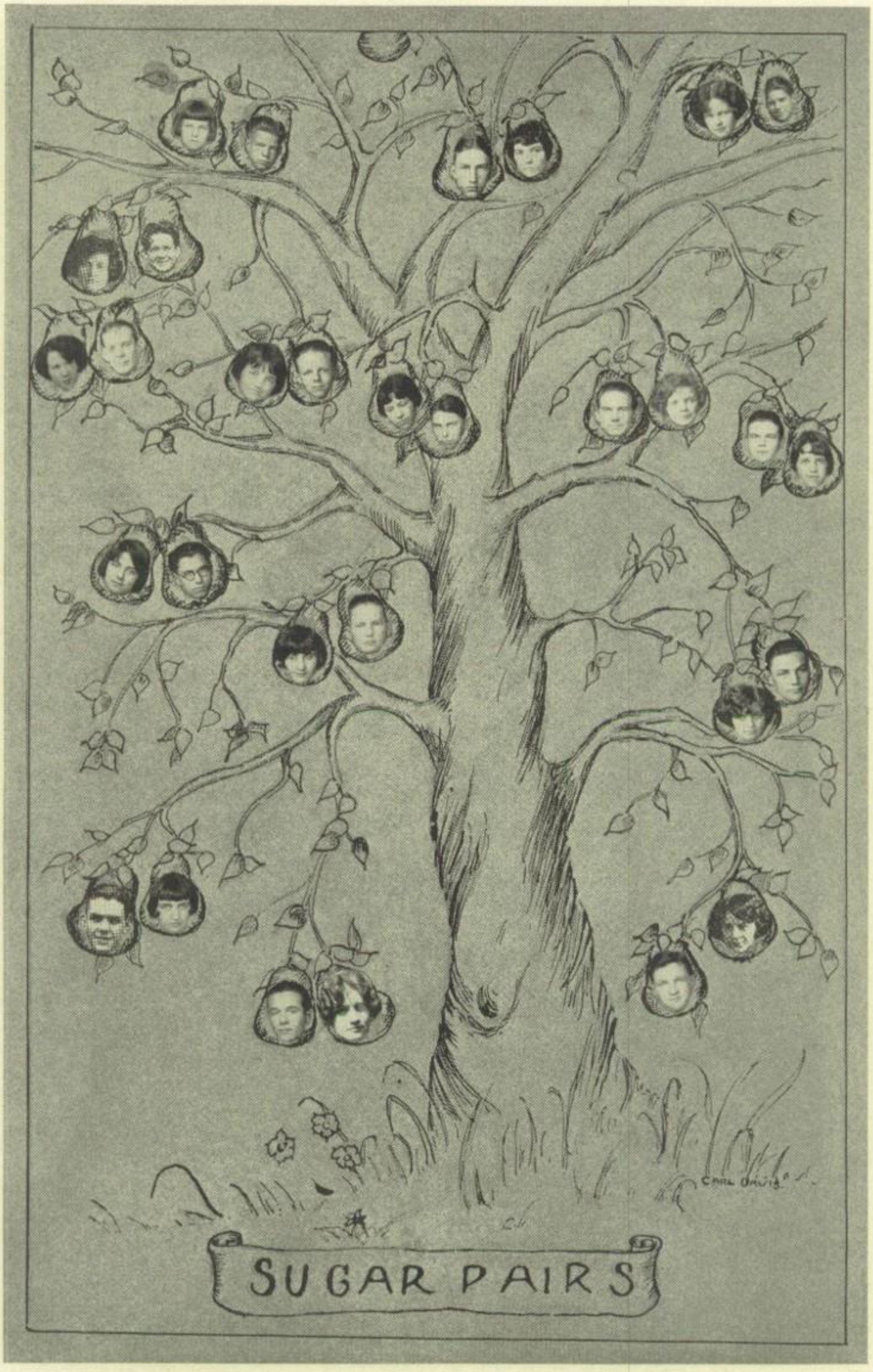
Your teacher will ask you to tell
What you studied before the last bell,
Then what on earth will you say
For that hour you spent in play,
While the little old clock in the school room
Kept ticking the hours away.

John Charters: Miss Finch, how old are you?
Miss Finch: Oh, just turned 23.
J. C.: I see; 32.

Miss Hurst (In Civics): Explain the "Pork Barrel," Charles Nerenburg.
Marc D. to C. N.: What do you know about a pork barrel?

Joe N.: Why did you let go of the wheel?
Shively: I wanted to see if I had a flat tire.
Joe: Oh. You mean thing!

Mildred Charters (Reading some shorthand notes) "We hope the staff of your paper will enjoy eating these apples as much as we enjoy eating your magazine."


SUGAR PAIRS

P. H. S. ETIQUETTE

At a time when so many advertisements are appearing in papers and magazines regarding books on good conduct and proper behavior, we deem it appropriate to submit to our readers, absolutely free of any extra charge, this list of rules of good behavior in the halls of P. H. S.

Upon your arrival at school in the morning, always slam the doors of your locker. This creates a cheerful banging sound that gives a busy air to the place.

Always climb the stairs double file. It shows that you are a friendly sort of person. If possible create a disturbance, however slight, in the corridors. It keeps the monitors on the job and sharpens their wits.

Never arrive in your classroom until the last minute. The longer you remain away, the greater peace and quiet is allowed our dear teachers.

Talk to your friends as often as possible in the classroom, so your teachers may know that you are well informed and wish to impart your knowledge to others.

When passing from class do not go to your next room until immediately before the bell rings. In doing this, the halls are left clear for your schoolmates.

Write as many notes as possible, thus eliminating the necessity for long conversations in the corridors.

Show your superiority and individuality by doing exactly the opposite thing from that which you are instructed to do.

Reedy: Napoleon was very small in statue.

Mr. Singer: Harold, if you continue to dissipate in this manner you will never reach heaven.

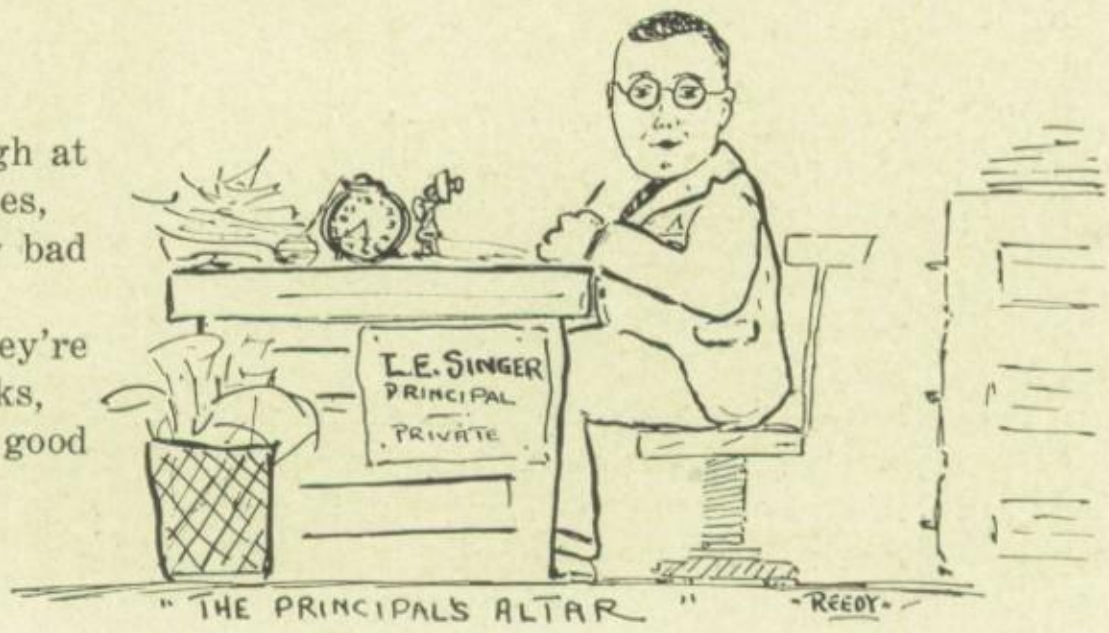
Harold Reed: I should worry. Saint Peter is a fraternity brother of mine.

Fond Parent: Mildred, doesn't Edward know how to say good night?

M. C.: Oh! Mother! I'll say he does!

WISDOM!

We always laugh at
L. E.'s jokes,
No matter how bad
they be.
Not because they're
funny, folks,
But it's darn good
policy.



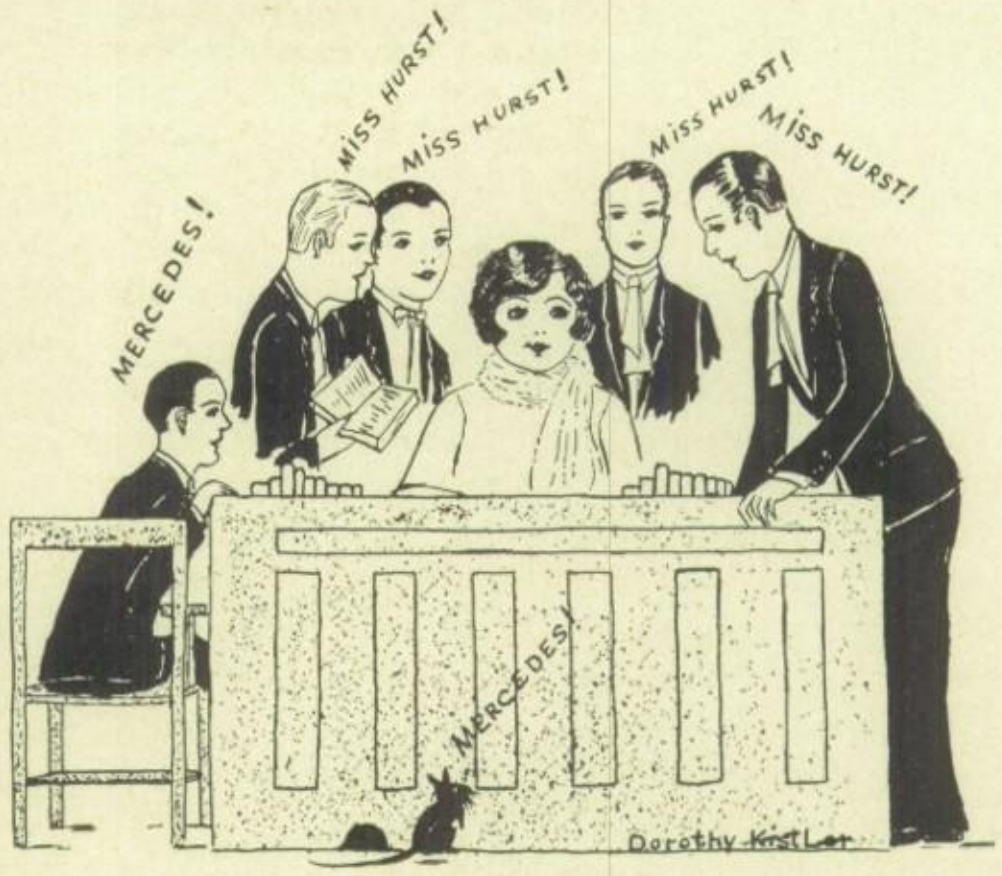
Mrs. Challis: The Greeks are justly proud of their domes.

Jane: What a beautiful moon!

Freckles: If you don't like my Dodge you can get out and walk.

Jim Cain: Jean, I come to seek your hand. Order that man away.

Jean Fox: Oh no! I have two hands.



"It took me many, many years to learn to ride a horse."
"What have you for your pains?" she asked.
"Sloan's liniment, of course."

Pete Sullivan bought an alarm clock. Several days later he returned it to the store, saying it was no good.

"Do you wind and set the clock every night?" asked the jeweler.

"Sure!" said Pete, "But the thing goes off while I'm asleep."

BY THEIR SAYINGS, YE SHALL KNOW THEM

Mr. Singer—"Your schooling comes first, always."
Bob Sullivan—"That's the old fight."
Hersh Balters—"Cut out the rough stuff."
Elizabeth Stehle—"Oh, it's 'Hop's."
Miss Wilson—"Is that necessary?"
Sid Melson—"Crack loose."
Virginia Lewis—"I'm about starved."
Fat O'Brian—"Is it late?"
Ann Bixler—"Got a letter this noon."
Florence Andrews—"Is that right?"
Josephine Nichols—"Whatcha doing?"
Mr. Jones—"Alright, let's get down to work."
Harold Reed—"Got anything to eat?"
Evelyn Warder—"Is it fattening?"
Dick Landgrave—"Now, cut it out."
Mark Garritson—"Have you seen Elsie?"
Elsie Brant—"All righty."

'25

KINDA' TUFF

Kinda' tuff for you, I say
Seniors, who must go away—
No more havin' High School joys,
No more walkin' with our boys,
No more school days at Peru,
College now, 'er work, for you.
Kinda tuff, that's what I say.
Doncha' wish 'at you could stay?

—ELEANOR DUGE.

Charles Albaugh: The Indianapolis jail was the pleasantest jail I was ever in.

MORNING IN THE COUNTRY

Old "Sol" rose,
The rooster crows,
The donkey brays,
The old plug neighs,
The sheep all blat and the cows all bawl,
And the old sow grunts to top it all,
The kittens purr and the dogs all snarl,
The turkeys gobble and the chickens quarrel,
The guineas shriek and the owls all hoot,
And the birds and ducks all squawk to boot,
The black-snakes hiss and the crickets cheep,
How in the world can anyone sleep!

—CARL SCHULMEYER '25

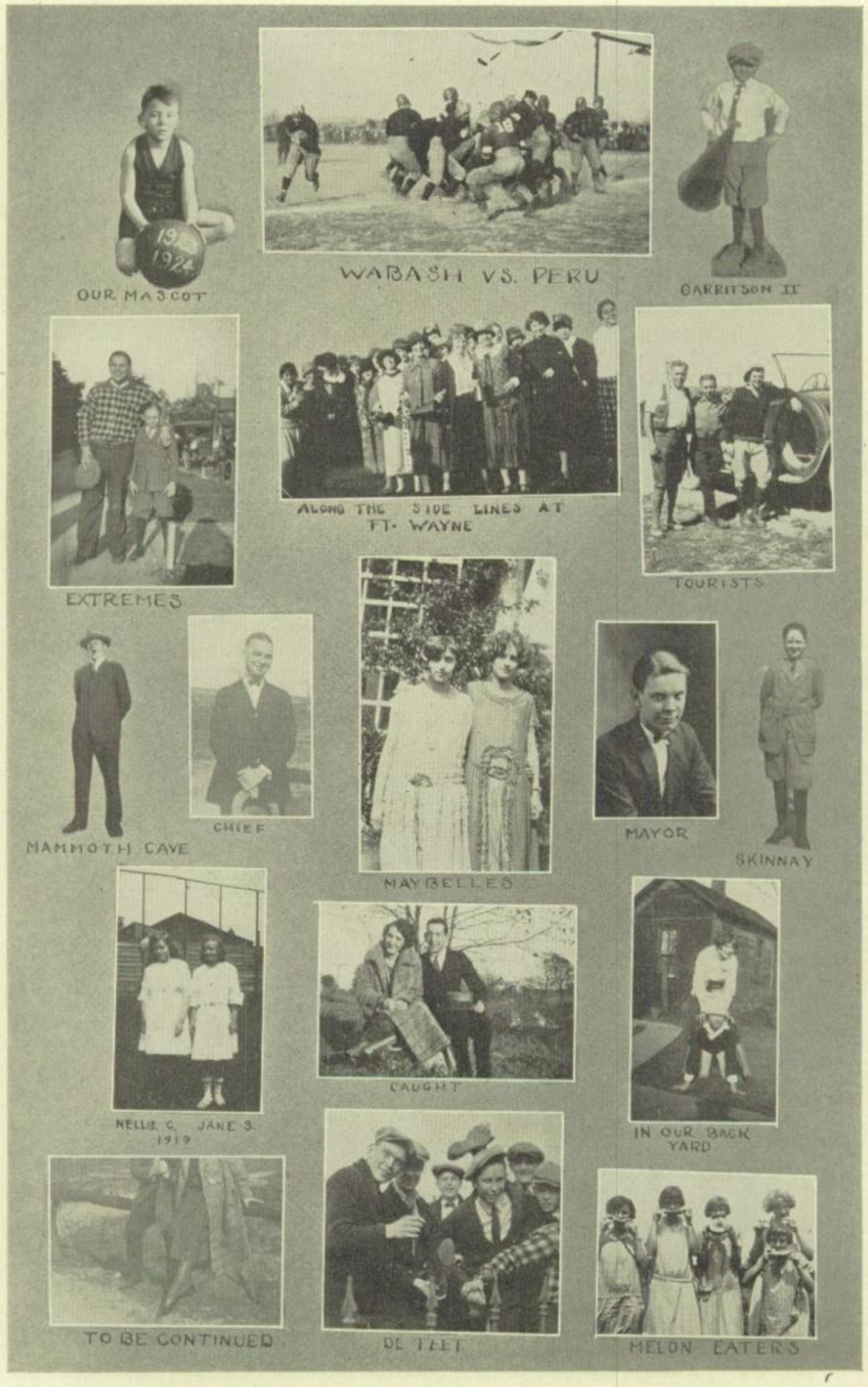
TO ELSIE

It's three o'clock in the morning,
I've sat the whole night through,
Pondering over my Civics,
And drawing pictures of you.

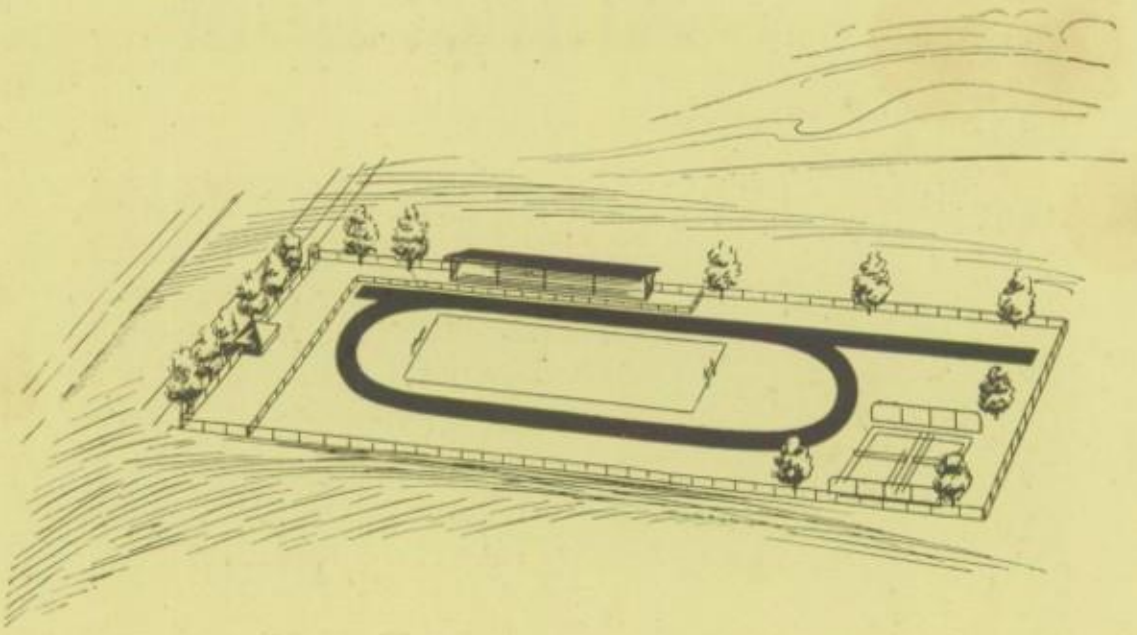
—MARK.

THE UNFINISHED ACT

'25

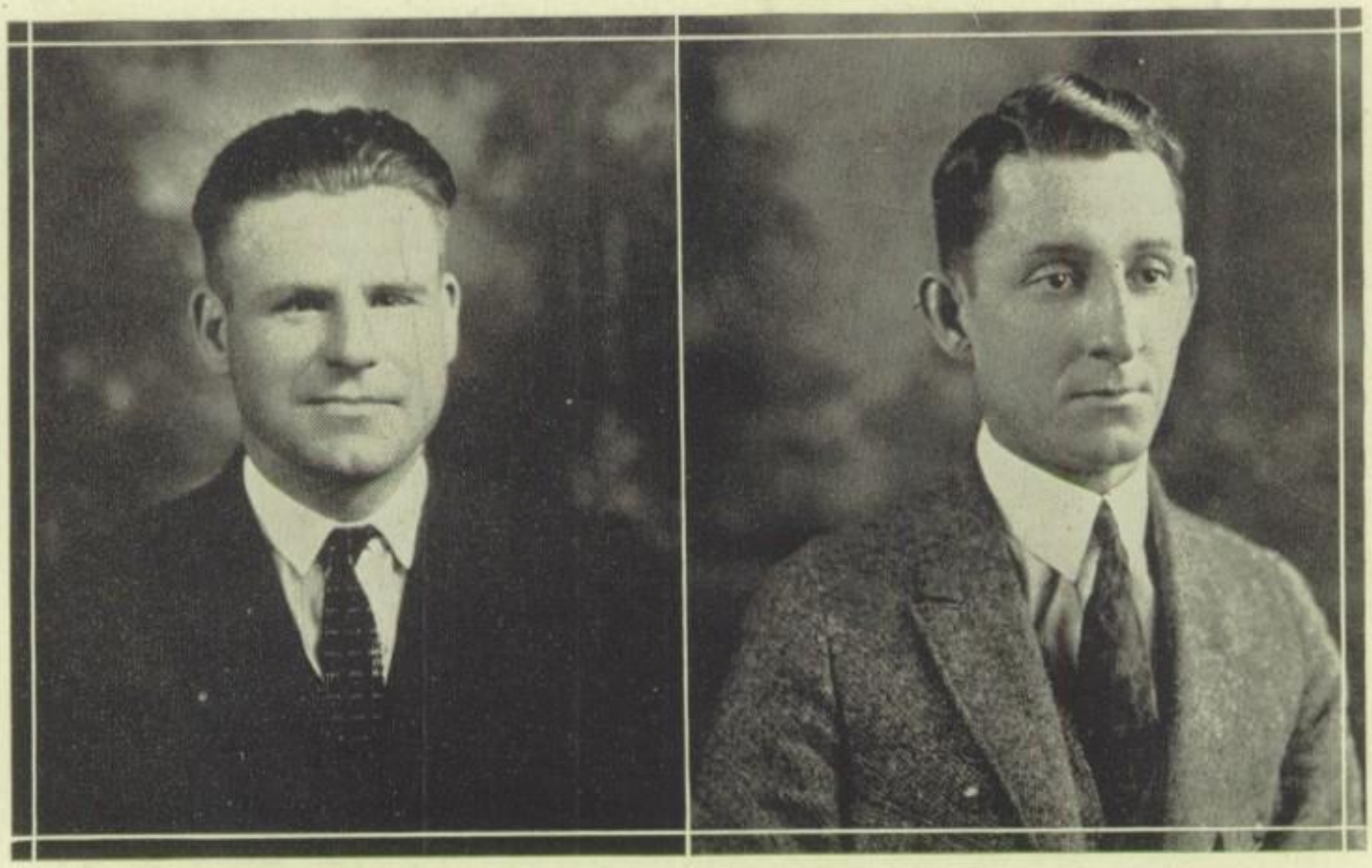

OUR MASCOT
WABASH VS. PERU
CARRITSON II
EXTREMES
ALONG THE SIDE LINES AT FT. WAYNE
TOURISTS
MAMMOTH CAVE
CHIEF
MAYBELLES
MAYOR
SKINNAY
NELLIE C. JANE S. 1919
CAUGHT
IN OUR BACK YARD
TO BE CONTINUED
DE TEET
MELON EATERS

'25



Athletics

Autographs



J. T. REDMON

E. L. MOORE

COACHES

OUR ATHLETIC FIELD

What a glorious day September 20, 1924, turned out to be. The crowning event of the day was the dedication of P. H. S.'s new athletic field.

The Honorable C. Y. Andrews made the address of the day. Mr. Andrews perfectly voiced the sentiments of the people of Peru when he declared that "the dedication of this splendid athletic field is one of the means of the people of Peru of expressing their gratitude toward Peru High School's real spirit."

Our athletic field has not been completed but when the plans are finished, this field will undoubtedly be one of the best in this part of the state. It will have a football field surrounded by a quarter-mile track. On the west of a two-hundred and twenty yard straight-away, a large grand-stand will be erected. At the north end, it is hoped that tennis courts can be made.

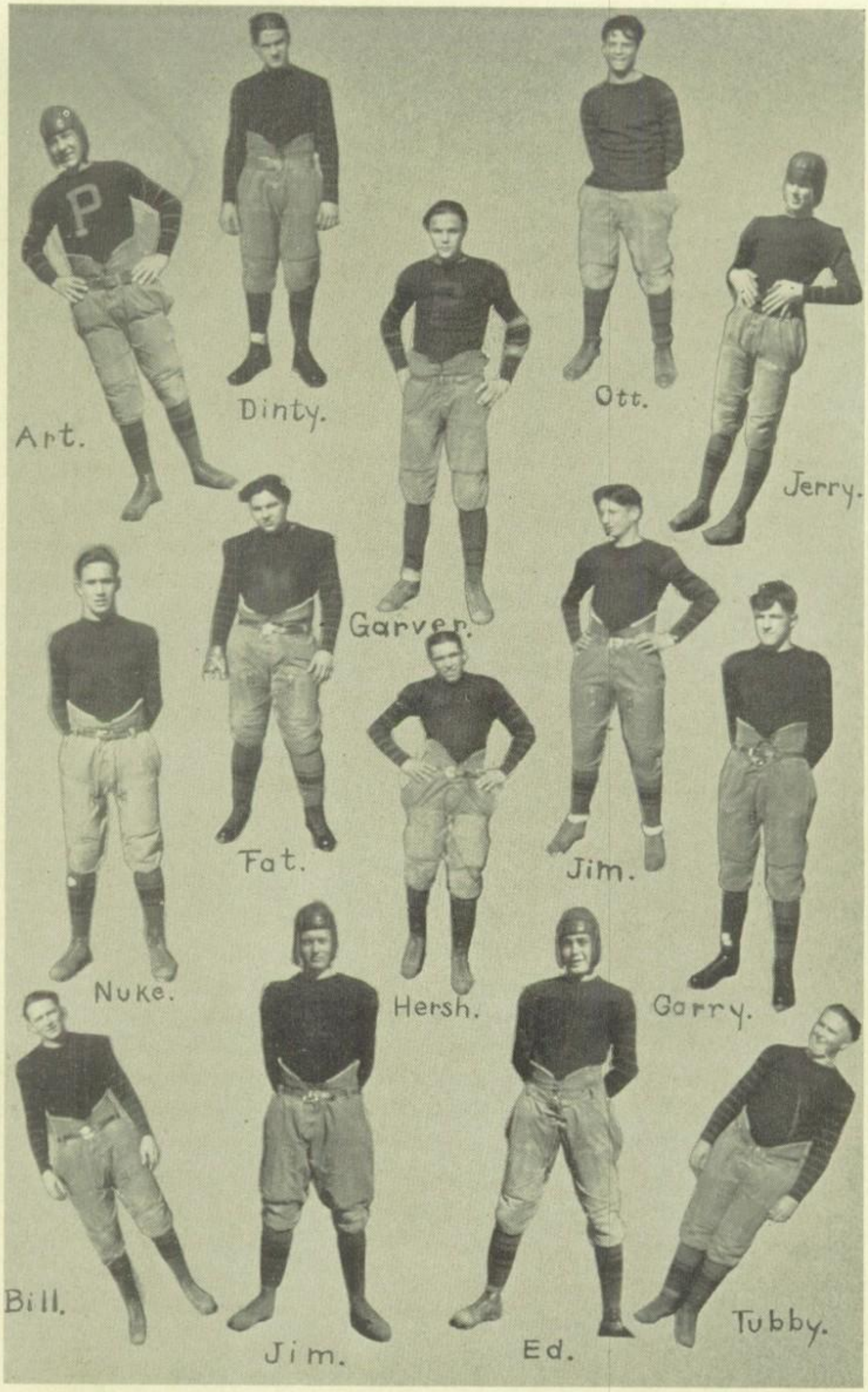
The L. R. girls, whose club stands for "loyal rooting" and support of all athletics, are planning the erection of a beautiful arch-way, which will greatly improve the appearance of the field. '25

As a means of expressing the interest in P. H. S., so manifest in former years, the alumni of the high school are sponsoring the erection of the grand-stand.

Peru High School is very grateful to everyone who has boosted and worked in the interests of our athletic field, and we are sure the athletes of P. H. S., inspired by the spirit which has been shown in this work, will always fight for victory and the glory of Old Gold and Black.

—EDWIN TROYER, '25

P


Art.
Dinty.
Ott.
Jerry.
Garver.
Fat.
Jim.
Nuke.
Hersh.
Garry.
Bill.
Jim.
Ed.
Tubby.

'25

THE FOOTBALL SEASON

1924

The football season opened on Saturday, September 20, with the Jefferson High, Lafayette game. This game was the first to be played on the new athletic field on East Daniel street. Our new field was the scene of all the home games of the season, although it was not formally dedicated until November 8, the date of the Wabash game. Mr. C. Y. Andrews in the dedication speech on that day presented the field to the City of Peru and the Students of Peru High School.

The football season of 1924 was not so successful as was the season of 1923. In the Conference, Peru did not rank as high perhaps as in some former years, but the same old fighting spirit and high standards and the spirit of good sportsmanship and of loyalty were even more in evidence than in former years.

The team is losing several of its best men this year; that is the Seniors who will graduate, players such as Herschel Balter, John Monahan, Arthur Welke, Walter O'Brien and Lewis Buskirk. But next year's material looks very satisfactory and we hope "Jawn" will be able to build an all-star team from it.

The following is the schedule of the games of 1924, with the results:

DATE	SCHOOL	PLACE	SCORE	
			Opp.	Peru
September 20	Jefferson (Lafayette)	Here	10	8
September 27	Lebanon	Here	0	31
October 4	South Side (Ft. Wayne)	There	20	9
October 11	Kokomo	There	26	13
October 18	Westfield	Here	0	39
October 25	Huntington	There	0	47
November 1	Bluffton	Here	0	47
November 8	Wabash	Here	33	14
November 15	Waite Hi (Toledo)	There	74	0
November 27	Alumni	Here	7	9

Already the schedule for 1925 has been partially made, nine games having been dated up to this time. They follow:

'25

September 19—Plymouth, here.
September 23—Huntington, there.
September 26—Jefferson (Lafayette), there.
October 3—South Side (Fort Wayne) here.
October 11—Kokomo, here.
October 24—Huntington, here.
October 31—Lebanon, here.
November 7—Wabash, there.
November 14—Open.
November 21—Logansport, here.

FROM THE FOOTBALL VARSITY

Paul Erlenbaugh
H**E**rshal Balter
Ma**R**k Garritson
N**U**ke Baker

Bill C**H**urch
Ott R**I**ggle
Leonard **G**rose
Jerome Mulca**H**ay

Lewi**S** Buskirk
James **C**ain
Weldon **H**anson
Walter **O**'Brian
John M**O**nohan
James Hul**L**

'25

S.S.
FORT WAYNE

DURING THE
BIG FIRE

FORT WAYNE
AGAIN

DEDICATION
GAME

AT
KOKOMO

'25

YELLS

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Team! Team! Team!
(Who?)
Team!
(Who?)
Team!
(Who?)
Team! Team! Team!

Little Pep!
Little Brew!
Eat 'em up Peru!

Colonel Cootie,
Andy Gump,
Now we've got 'em up a stump.
OH MIN!

Rickety rackety russ!
We're not allowed to cuss!
But never-the-less
You've gotta confess
That Peru High School is the best.

Whistle (long whistle)
Siss-sss sss sss
Boom, Bah!
Peru High School!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

SONGS

Peru High School
Oh! Peru High School
Peru High School we're all for you.
We will fight for Old Gold and Black
And the glory of old Peru.
Never daunted, we cannot falter
In the battle we're tried and true.
Oh, Peru High School,
Oh, Peru High School,
Oh, Peru High School,
We're all for you.

'25

BASKET BALL

True to all predictions, the 1924-25 girls' basket-ball was most exciting as well as successful. The season started under the instruction of Miss Lucille Rendell. Competition was keen for places on the first team, and all through the season the co-ed basketeers displayed that same keen enthusiasm and interest in the game. At the beginning of the second semester, Miss Dorothy Troutman took the place of Miss Rendell, who resigned her position to go to South Bend.

Early in the school year, LaVern Connell was chosen to pilot the team. Under the guidance of this captain and that of able instructors, the final whistle has not once sounded defeat to the Tigerettes, although they did play a tie game with Rochester.

'25

The personnel of the team is as follows:

LaVeern Connell, forward.
Jean Carlson, forward.
Jean Fox, forward.
Josephine Vignary, jumping center
Ruth Knott, running center.
Josephine Nicholes, running center
Alice Gretzinger, guard.
Lucille Martin, guard.
Irene Riggle, guard.

The Tigerettes played though seven battles undefeated. In each game new problems had to be faced, but in each case the girl's team conquered their opponents. The teams which the Peru High Girls played this year were: Chili, Rochester, Warsaw, Bunker Hill and Mexico.

At the time when the Annual goes to press a bright prospect has been unfolded to the Tigerettes. A prospective game with Shortridge High School Girl's Basket-Ball team of Indianapolis is looming up. We hope that our team will carry home the honors even from the capitol school's team, to Peru High.

SPIRIT

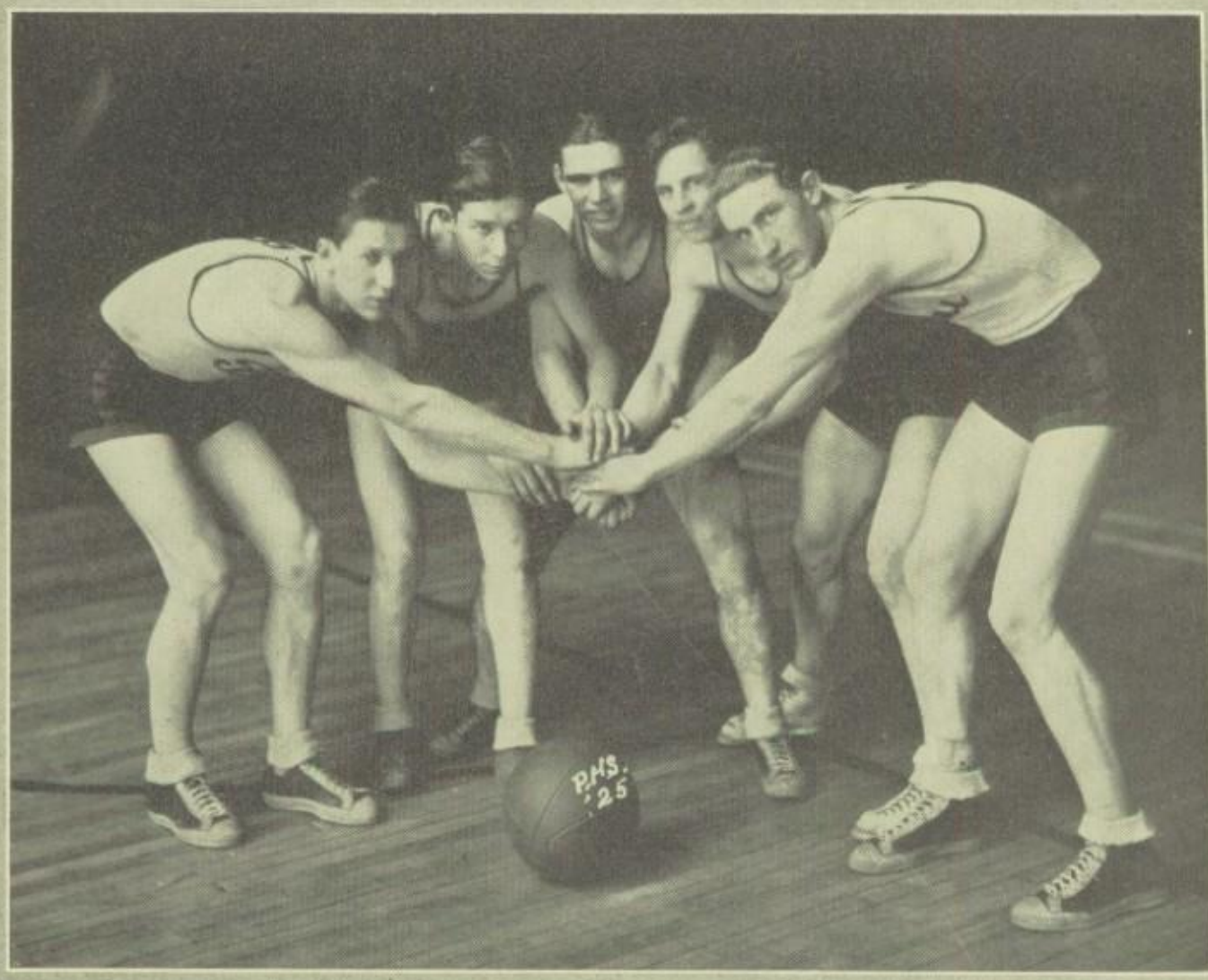
It's the spirit that makes a winning team,
A losing or a mediocre squad,
It's the spirit that made Americans
Tread on strange lands ne'er before trod.

There's a thrill in us all when the martial music
Of fife and drum is heard,
But after all it's really the spirit,
Dormant within us that Old Glory has stirred.

So Peru High with your Gold and Black
Remember the pledge we make you,
Thru the long years to come, we, your defenders,
Would rather die than forsake you.

CHAMPION HILL CLIMBERS

'25



'25

BASKET BALL 1924-25

Early in November the annual call for Basket-Ball teams came out. The response was heartening, about sixty-five fellows reporting for practice the first evening.

The first part of the training was cross-country running to develop good "winds." For several weeks the boys were out every night and covered about four miles of territory in and about Peru, much to the astonishment and consternation of the natives and townspeople who are not used to basket-ball attire.

After several weeks of preparation, a hill-climbing contest was held. Of the men still coming out at that time, the six who first reached the top of the Reservoir Hill were declared the "Champeen" Hill Climbers of Peru High School. They were: Thomas Foreman, Melvin Briggs, Carl Bruce, Rosco Herd, Ralph Gibson and Lloyd Nicodemus. After this contest the bunch was cut several times until the coach finally got a team and a squad which were satisfactory.

The 1924-25 Basket-Ball season opened with a bang on our own floor on December 5 with the Chili game. We doubled the score on the opponent, but the shock, was too much for the Tigers, for the next night Clay Township handed Old Gold and Black her first defeat of the season.

The following week-end, however, they defeated Mexico on Friday night and Delphi on Saturday. We were much encouraged as the good work went on, and on Friday, December 19, the last Friday before vacation, Sweetser invaded our city and went home with the short end of a 32-17 score.

The last game of the year was rather disappointing. We played Walton and lost after a hard and exciting game.

At the end of the first school week after Christmas our team lost to Greentown and Sharpville, two strong teams.

The next week-end it was Kokomo and Bunker Hill. Then came the County Basket-Ball Tourney in which Peru and Converse played the first session. The game was one of the closest of the year, but at the end the Converse score showed one too many points for Peru's peace of mind and the tourney continued.

The next week-end showed a better balance, we lost to Marion and won from Wabash in one of the most exciting games ever played on our floor.

The next week was one of revenge. Wabash took our boys on Friday and on the next evening we evened up our score with Sharpsville.

On Friday, February 13 we played Sweetser and lost, and couldn't get back in shape 'till after the next two games, but on the 21st they gave Camden High a good dubbing. This was the first meeting of these two teams since 1922, when Camden defeated us 25-5, shortly after our gym was opened.

The last two games of the season the Tigers lost to South Side, Fort Wayne and West Lafayette.

Ending the first week in March came the Sectional Tournament with Peru put out during the first game, with Mexico.

Altogether the season was not very satisfactory, but consideration must be given to several facts that handicapped our team and which they are striving to over-come. Illness and injuries have necessitated a constant shifting of players and at times practice scarcely seemed worth while, but the whole team and the squad, too, have put forth every effort and to them and their coach is due uncounted credit for this year's work.

SECOND TEAM

MIAMI COUNTY BASKET BALL TOURNEY

The Miami County race for Basket-Ball honors assumed the character of a hard fought battle when the ten teams including Peru, Converse, Clay Township, Chili, Gilead, Amboy, Mexico, Butler Township, Bunker Hill and Deedsville met on January 16 and 17 on the Peru High School hardwood to struggle for the much coveted honor and trophy.

Fate seemed to be turned against the Black and Gold of P. H. S. and ruled her out of the contest in her first game, which was with the Converse quintet, with a score for them of 21 against 20 markers for Peru.

Bunker Hill and Converse swept through to the final game on Saturday night. Converse with her host of loyal supporters lost the silver basket ball to the Bunker Hill aggregation with a score of 20 to 16, altho Converse was awarded the basket ball used in the last game.

After the tourney, the referees picked an all county team including Balters of Peru as center, E. Shively, (Clay), Leedy, (Deedsville), Harper (Converse), Glazier, (Bunker Hill), with Younce of Amboy and Garber of Bunker Hill as substitutes.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

FOOTBALL

Despite the precedent which has become generally recognized in Peru Hi of making a simple ceremony of the presentation of athletic awards the Football sweaters were not presented in a pep meeting, called for that special purpose, this year. For some reason no time could be given during convocation periods so the sweaters were distributed by Mr. Redmon in his office. The men receiving sweaters were keenly disappointed at being deprived of the usual honor of public presentation but the handsomeness of the awards alayed their feelings and the following week, after receiving their new sweaters, they strutted thru the corridors and around the assembly displaying their stripes.

These sweaters were given only to graduate Seniors of the 1924 Football team who played in sixteen or more quarters during the season.

There were nine men who got these awards for honorable service on the field: Walter O'Brien has four stripes, Hershel Balters, three and one white one for one year of captaincy, Mark Garritson has two stripes for two years on the team, and Lewis Buskirk, George Thiry, Robert Mills, Weldon Hanson, Arthur Welke, and John Monahan have each one stripe of honor.

GILRS' BASKET BALL

For the second time, the Girl's Basket Ball Team and squad will be rewarded for their work as the boys teams have been, by the presentation of letters and monograms.

The girls who have played in games during the season will receive a letter. There are about five or six girls, as nearly as can now be determined, who will receive letters. These letters represent the girl's weeks of hard practice and several months of sacrifices to keep "in training."

The girls who have come out to practice every evening and have kept training consistently but who have not had the opportunity to earn their letter will be given monograms as a reward for their fine work during the season.

The monograms are old gold felt, mounted on black felt and are, as much as the letters, awards of honor.

There will be perhaps six or seven girls who will receive monograms.

Last year the letters and monograms were presented to the girls at the same time presentation to the Boy's Basket Ball Team was made. The student body always looks forward to the pep meeting during which this simple ceremony takes place as one of the big days in the year.

BOYS' BASKET BALL AWARDS

The men on the Basket-Ball Team receive awards at the end of their season much the same as the Football men. Old gold sweaters bearing a large black letter are given the men who have played in ten games, as a reward for faithful and valuable service rendered.

In former years black stripes on the arms of these sweaters have denoted the number of years spent in Peru High School's defense on the hardwood. Very likely this same method will be used this year. As the Annual goes to press the coach believes there will probably be four or five men who will receive these sweaters.

To all men of the team or squad, who for some reason have not been in all the ten games of the season, will be given handsome monograms in recognition of their months of work and training and of the fine spirit shown when they played on the first or second teams.

When all these girls and boys come out this spring with their new letters, sweaters and monograms, won't we be proud of them? Well, rather.

TRACK SWEATERS AND LETTERS

Men who win for Peru Hi a certain number of points during the track season are also rewarded for their work and spirit.

In different years these awards vary, and this year it has been planned to present them with sweaters, of a different sort than the Football or Basket-Ball sweaters, of a fine quality and handsome appearance. These sweaters bear letters the same as the other athletic awards and in the same way monograms are awarded to other members of the teams who have also won for our school, honors in the field.

SECTIONAL BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

Following the County Tournament by several weeks came the Sectional Basket-Ball Tournament on Friday and Saturday, March 6 and 7. This contest, as the County, was held in our own gym.

The first game was on Friday night when Chili won from Deedsville by a 19 to 16 score. Peru played the second game with Mexico and was defeated 20 to 16, thereby being eliminated and losing all chance of going to the Regional.

The remaining games were played on Saturday. Clay Township and Amboy leading off in the morning, with a score of 23 to 14, in favor of Clay. At ten o'clock Bunker Hill won from Butler Township by a margin of three points, and the Converse-Chili game closed the morning session, with Converse taking the honors.

Mexico and Clay Township played the first game Saturday afternoon and Mexico was eliminated on a 18 to 14 score. Then came the semi-finals with Converse and Bunker Hill, and Converse coming out ahead.

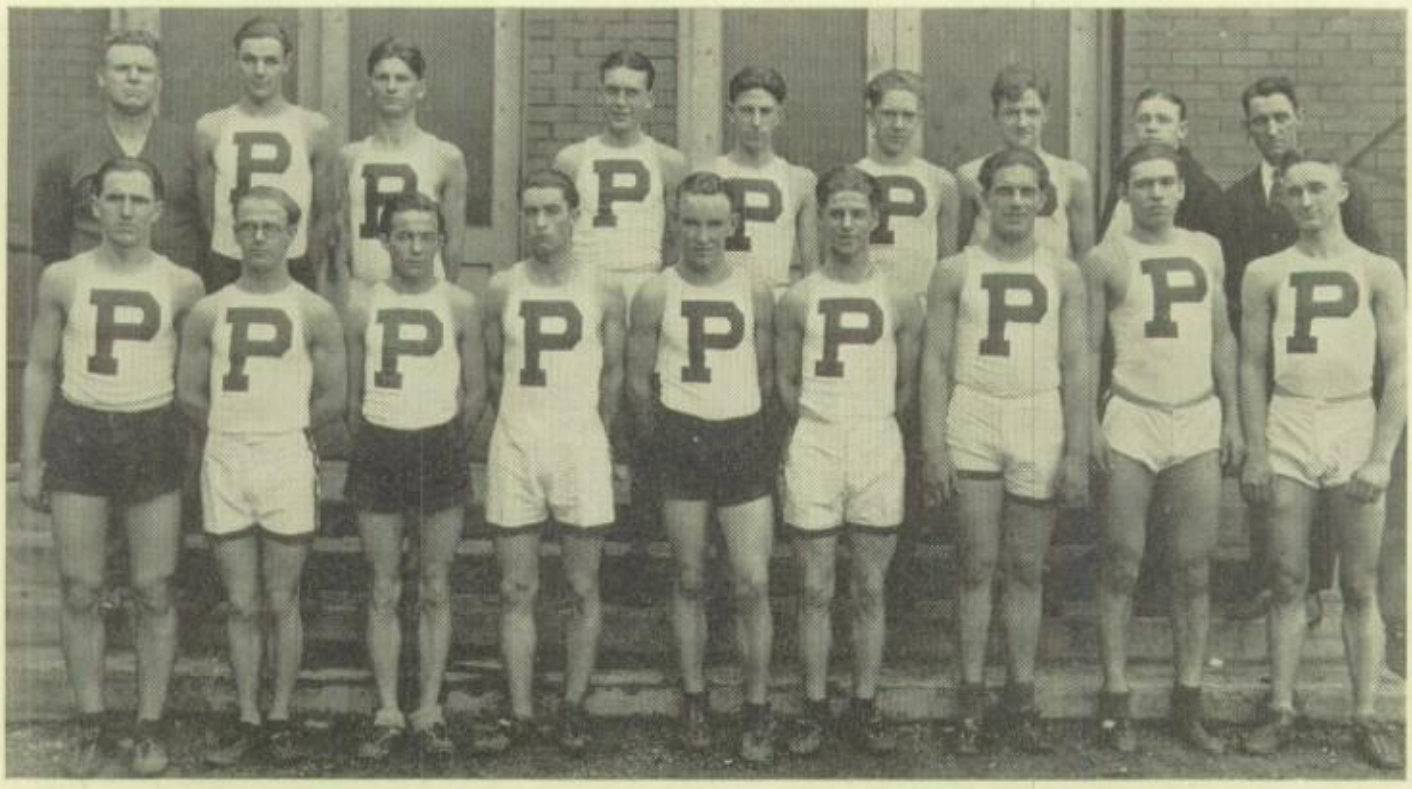
There was only one game Saturday night, the final contest, between Converse and Clay Township, with Clay winning the tournament when they defeated Converse 31 to 19.

All of the schools who participated in this tourney now gave their support to the winner and as our book goes to press we anxiously await the out-come of the Regional Tourney to be held at Kokomo on March 14. We have high hopes for our Miami County Champions and we should like to see them take the Regional and go on to Indianapolis for the State on Friday and Saturday, March 21 and 22.

And next year altho' we, the Seniors, will be scattered and few of us will be in a position to watch P. H. S. play, we expect them to march triumphantly through the County Tournament of 1926 and win the Sectional, too, and then go bravely forth to the Regional while every loyal P. H. S. student and alumnus holds his (or her) breath, and come out of there with a cheer and a better spirit than ever before, and as a crowning glory go down to Indianapolis and carry away the State Championship.

Wouldn't that be a wonderful thing to watch, even from a disance?

Go it Peru Hi! That's what your 1925 Seniors expect of you.



TRACK 1924

Handicapped by the lack of a suitable track, the Peru High School Track Team nevertheless enjoyed a very successful season in the spring of '24. The team engaged in several dual meets with other schools and entered the District Meet and the Wabash Valley Track Meet. Two Peru men, Briggs and Opp, won second places in the District Meet and as this entitles them to go to the State meet they were entered in their respective events.

A large squad of men turned out at the beginning of the season and a fight for places took place. Balters, Garritson and Wright comprised the half mile runners; Sharp, Hanson and Briggs the 100 yard dash; Ash, Clifton and Troyer the mile run. Briggs and D. Sullivan the broad jump; Fornshell and Opp high jump and pole vault and C. Bird low hurdles.

The first meet of the season was with Wabash on April 19, and Peru won this meet by the score of 55 to 44. The Peru athletes took all the places in the 100 yard dash and the 220 yard dash, the half mile and the low hurdles. The relay team also buried the Wabash team in their dust and won handily. On the strength of this meet prospects were bright for a consistent winning team.

The second meet of the season was with Marion, but was held on the Wabash High School track as the Marion track was not yet in the proper shape. Peru won this meet by the overwhelming score of 85 to 14. In this meet only two Marion men won a first place; Chapman winning the high jump and Miller winning the shot put, while Peru took all places in seven events. Sharp won the 100 yard dash; Briggs the broad jump; Balters won the 440 yard dash and Balters and Sullivan tied for first place in the high hurdles.

On Saturday, May 3, the Wabash Valley Track Meet was held at Wabash, and Peru took fourth place. Balters took second place in the half mile run and Walters of Kokomo beat Briggs in the broad jump, with Briggs taking second place.

With two meets and a piece of the third won, and safely tucked in our belts, we entered the District Meet held in Kokomo on the 10th of May and finished in a tie for third place with Whitestown. In this meet Briggs was again beaten in the broad jump but took second place, and Opp took second in the high jump. Next year the prospects are brighter for the track season as with the acquisition of the new Athletic Field and the plans that are being carried forward for the construction of a football field and a running track, the team will have some place to practice and there will be track meets held in Peru for the first time in many years. Then, too, most of the members of this year's team are members of the Class of '25 and around these men a fine track team should be built up that will make any school in this part of the state "step" to beat them.

CLARENCE MEIXSEL, '25.

TRACK FORCAST FOR 1925

As soon as March arrived bringing with her suitable weather, Coach Redmon sent out the call for track men.

During the first few weeks the applicants for places on the first track team practiced in the streets, near the school building and on the country roads as has been their habit for several years, but as soon as the new cinder track on the Athletic Field was in shape the fellows met over there for practice every night after four o'clock.

Many of the possibilities of this year's team were in meets last year and took honors for Peru.

Already a fine schedule has been arranged for our team and it certainly does boost their spirits and make the students yell for shere joy to see "Here" written after five of the eight proposed meets.

The 1925 schedule is:

April 4—Sharpsville, Here	May 2—Wabash Valley Track Meet
April 11—Wabash, Here	May 9—Open
April 18—Rochester, Here	May 16—Sectional Track Meet
April 25—Marion, There	May 25—State Finals, Indianapolis.

No definite location has been made for the Wabash Valley or Sectional Meet as yet, but our coaches and principal have high hopes of persuading the teams to meet here in both cases.

We have every reason to be confident of a successful and interesting track season in 1925. Everybody out to see our boys run and jump and throw on their own field for once!

Yea, Peru Fight! ! !

'25

ODE TO P. H. S.

Large cities of our state heaped fame into her lap.
The circus in Peru helped put us on the map.
But more than that to spread our name,
Our Peru High School was to blame.

When victors we were glad, defeats might make us blue:
However we paved a way to fame and fair play pulled us through
Clean sportsmenship has been our cry,
Clean play and hospitality.

Our trophies are but few, e'en so, the more they shine,
In contests we have been, and shall be right in line.
The spirit of our school each year grows greater, stronger,
And when at last it triumphs 'twill hold its own the longer.

Perhaps we're mischievious and gay
But graduates, 'twill all away,
When faced with life's sad problems soon,
We'll need a smile to chase the gloom.

Hopeful students enter, more hopefully they go
Departing steps die out, new folks begin to show.
The faithful years roll on as years are wont to do,
But never will good wishes slack, we wish for old Peru
We'll spread her name from shore to shore,
And boast her true forever more.

'25

ALUMNI

Jay Fornshell	Student	DePauw University
George Baldwin	"	Earlham College
Lloyd Sargent	"	Franklin College
Kenneth DePuy	"	Tri State College
Alice Smith	"	Indiana University
Alice Clifton	"	Indiana University
LaVonne Hutton	"	Indiana University
Chesteen Carpenter	"	Indiana University
Arline Middleton	"	Indiana University
Clayton Bird	"	Purdue University
Fred Faust	"	Purdue University
Thelma Wisenberg	"	Miss Blaker's College
Ross Miller	"	Otterbein College
Audrey Haney	"	Michigan University
Clemens Toepfer	"	Ft. Wayne Business College
Virginia Spaulding	"	Ft. Wayne Business College
Cecil Coffman	"	Ft. Wayne Business College
Buford Van Treese	"	South Bend Business College
Chester Gothard	"	Kokomo Business College
Myrtle Wagner	"	Muncie Normal School
Helen Benson	"	Methodist Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.
Elbert Apt	Employed in	Indianapolis, Indiana
Paul Sargent	"	Indianapolis, Indiana
Walter Buchman	"	Indianapolis, Indiana
Gertrude Sharpiro	"	Chicago, Illinois
William Sullivan	"	Sylvinia, Ohio
Lawrence Elvidge	"	Richville, Indiana
Stephen Csillag	"	Hot Springs, Arkansas
Frank Connell	"	Ft. Wayne, Indiana
Walter Ulrick	"	Ft. Wayne, Indiana
Neal Swearingen	"	C. & O. Railway Office
Edward Erlenbaugh	"	C. & O. Shops
Josephine Steele	"	People's Coal Company
Richard Wolfe	"	Mohler Bakery
Katherine Judd	"	American Stationery Company
Audrey Rennels	"	American Stationery Company
Leona Mohler	"	American Stationery Company
Lucile Stevens	"	American Stationery Company
Margaret Simons	"	American Stationery Company
Mildred Shrock	"	American Stationery Company
Mary Chapin	"	American Stationery Company
Marguerite Schubert	"	J. S. Hale and Company
Geneva Henry	"	Burkhart Bakery
Donal Crawford	"	City Treasurer's Office
Herbert Bell	"	Bazley Meat Market

'25

ALUMNI

(CONCLUDED)

Celia Galbreath	Employed in	Fox Brothers Factory
Helen Draving	"	Fox Brothers Factory
Milton Roller	"	Wasmuth Goodrich Company
Dawes Culp	"	Wasmuth Goodrich Company
Cleo Hite	"	Republican Office
Clevoe Jones	"	Redmon Basket Factory
Howard Thomas	"	Box Factory
Melba Sonafrank	"	Peru Mercantile Company
Miriam Working	"	Peru Mercantile Company
Harriet Englage	"	Stewart Insurance Office
Anna Troyer	"	Coppock Insurance Office
Mary Spurgeon	"	Prudential Life Insurance Company
Lloyd Loucks	"	Aerial Cabinet Works
Kenneth Opp	"	Post Office
Iris Day	"	Sengers Dry Goods Co.
Arline Priebe	"	Rickter Garage
Orval Kelley	"	Worthington, Minnesota
Glen Little	Grocer	Peru, Indiana
Thelma Smith	At home	Danville, Illinois
Thelma Johnson	"	Peru, Indiana
Curtis Miller	"	" "
Robert Durkes	"	" "
Cecil Hoffman	"	" "
Olive Doolittle	"	" "
Vernice Bailey	"	" "
James Miller	"	" "
Gladys Robinson	"	" "
Ray Hoffman	"	" "
Katherine Fidler	"	" "
Lucile Spangler	"	" "
Mildred Bohn	"	" "
Bernice Welsh	"	" "
Donald Sharp	"	" "
Darwin Deal	"	" "
Alice Bright	"	" "

'25

Julia Shrock	Mrs. K. D. Paullus, Peru, Indiana
Pansy Procter	Mrs. Thurman Cox, Peru, Indiana
Helen Carver	Mrs. Arnold See, Peru, Indiana
Rubye Taylor	Mrs. O. Bartholomew, Peru, Indiana
Waunetta Miller	Mrs. C. U. Beam, Akron, Ohio
Miriam Bradley	Mrs. Edward Harris, Peru, Indiana
Dora Toepfer	Post Graduate
Cloriss Cuppy	" "
Hilda Keyes	" "
Nellie Chalkley	" "

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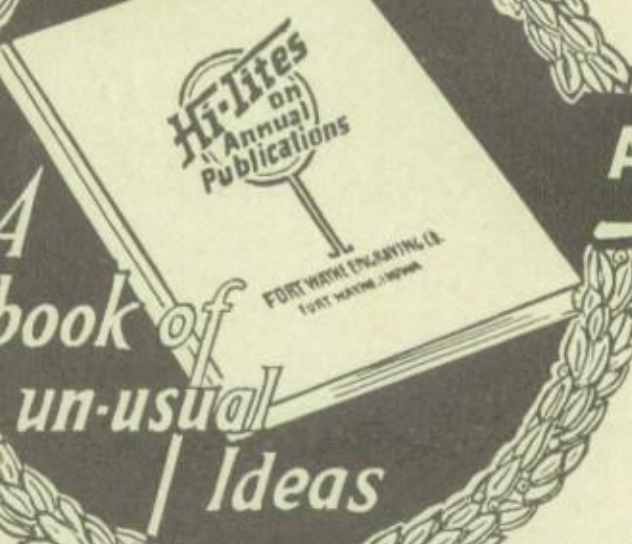

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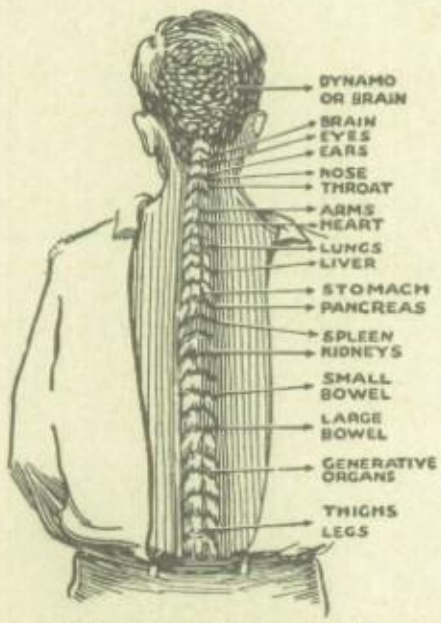

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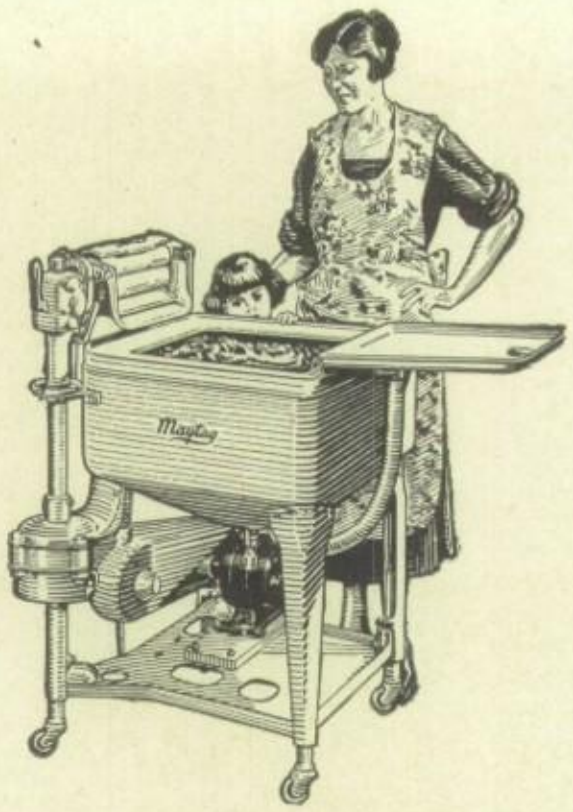

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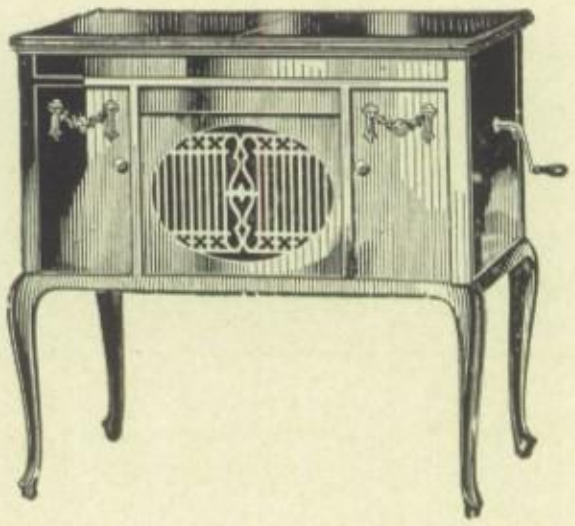

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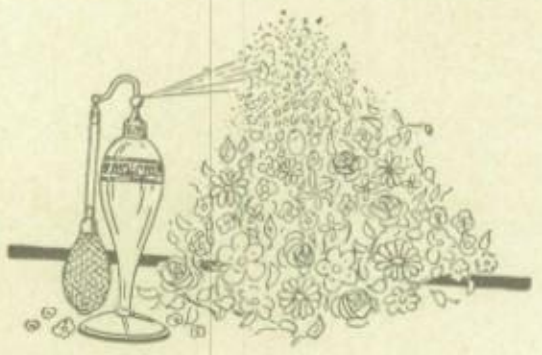

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